The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXXI. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1898. NO. 4

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

CIVIL AND CRIMINAL CASES DISPOSED OF.

The January Session Now Sitting.—Cases Up for Trial and the Result of the Verdicts Rendered.

January term of court convened on Monday morning, with President Judge, John G. Love on the bench.

This is the first Court at which Centre county had but one judge on the bench, as the term of the last associate judge axpired the first of January this year.

The day was largely taken up in hearing motions and petitions, presented by the several members of the bar.

The list of Grand Jurors was called and twenty answered to their names, and C. P. Long, a merchant from Spring Mills, was chosen foreman by the court. The court instructed them as to the duties devolving upon Grand Jurors, whereupon they retired to the grand jury room to pass upon the several bills of indictments which will be laid before them by the District Attorney.

The constables of the several townships and boroughs of the county, then made their quarterly returns to the Court of Quarter Sessions, after which the Court instructed them as to their duties in reference to forest fires, under a recent Act of Assembly, and handed to each a copy of the act.

The list of traverse jurors was then called and forty-two answered to their names.

The following civil cases were disposed of:

Julia A. Brown vs. S. Peck, executor of etc., of Henry Brown, late of Walker township deceased; verdict in one case for $354.46, and in the other for $1524.11 in favor of the plaintiff.

Sophia S. Rockey vs. S. Peck, executor of Henry Brown. late of Walker township, deceased; verdict in the one case for $258.60, and in the other for $206.96, in favor of the plaintiff.

Com. of Pennsylvania, use of D. M. Lieb, guardian of Fannie Gregg, minor child of Lida P. Gregg, deceased, now for the use of Fannie Gregg Brown, vs. John Curtin and H. L. Barnhart, surviving James B. Curtin, now deceased. Non suit entered.

Com. of Pennsylvania, use of D. M. Lieb, guardian, now to the use of W. H. Musser, guardian of Lida Gregg, minor child of Lida P. Gregg, dec'd, vs. John Curtin and H. L. Barnhart, surviving James B. Curtin, late of Centre county; continued.

TUESDAY MORNING.

Com. vs. Charles Linn, indicted for larceny, prosecutor David Chambers. The defendant is charged with taking a shirt, a pair of cuff buttons and $65 in money, from Edward Arms, in Snow Shoe, on the night of December 3d, 1897. Verdict on Tuesday afternoon of not guilty on the three counts in the indictment.

Com. vs. Alf. Hoffman, indicted for open lewdness, prosecutor W. J. Singer. The details in this case are not fit for publication, and after the jury had been charged, the defendant changed his plea from not guilty to that of guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $25, costs of prosecution, and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for a period of 7 months.

Com. vs. Ardell Campbell, indicted, first count, larceny, second count receiving stolen goods, knowing the same to have been stolen, prosecutor Jacob Woodring. At November sessions Edward Woodring plead guilty to driving away and selling to a Mr. McClain, at or near Bald Eagle station in Blair county, two cows belonging to Jacob Woodring, of near Port Matilda, and is now serving time for the offense in the Reformatory at Huntingdon. Some time ago this defendant was arrested at Bellwood for being an accomplice in the taking of these cows, and in the trial of Mr. Campbell Mr. Woodring, who had been brought from the Reformatory, testified that Mr. Campbell was implicated, and helped drive these cows away, and also named two others, and stated that all participated in the funds realized from the sale of the cows to McClain. Verdict of guilty on the first count of the indictment, and not guilty on the second.

The important civil cases on the list to be tried this week were the cases of John S. Dauberman and John H. Krumbine, trading as Dauberman & Krumbine, vs. O. L. Saylor, Presiding Elder of the Williamspart District of the Evangelical Association, John H. Erdman, pastor at Centre Hall, of the Evangelical Association, and W. C. Farner, Wm. Boal and D. J. Tressler, trustees of the Evangelical Association at Centre Hall; appeal, plea non-assumpsit. And the case of A. P. Luse, and C. W. Luse, trading as A. P. Luse & Son against the same defendants and the same pleas. Both of these cases grow out of the trouble in the Evangelical church, between the Esher and the Dubbs factions, which finally resulted in a division in the church, one faction being known as the Evangelical Association of North America, and the other the United Evangelical church, now two separate and distinct church organizations. These cases were settled by the United Evangelical church buying the Centre Hall church and parsonage from the defendants, paying therefor $400, and assuming the debts against the two properties, and the defendants giving to the United Evangelical church a quit claim deed, and to give to the purchasers immediate possession of the church at Centre Hall, and give possession of the parsonage on the 1st day of April.

Walks 2000 Miles for $60.

We had an idea the Centrehall-Pottersmills mail route was a poorly paid one, but here is one worse yet:

The United States Government pays one of its employes in Licking county, O., the sum of $60 a year for walking 2184 miles. His name is Louis Rehard and he carries the mail between a little cross-roads post office, Ben and Newark. Ben is located seven miles northest of Newark, and there are three mails each week. Rehard being paid at the rate of .027 cents a mile for carrying the mail pouch on foot. The office was established in 1894 on the percentage plan, and for the first ten months the carrier received an average of 10 cents a round trip of 14 miles. The first ten months he walked 1120 miles and received about $8 for it. He has never missed a trip since he began work in 1894, but is always on time, rain or shine, hot or cold.

On the route from Centre Hall to Potters Mills the distance is 10 miles or 20 miles on the round trip daily, for 313 days of the year makes a total of 6260 miles, for which the contractor gets $220 per year, serving five post offices twice each day. This service is performed with horse and covered wagon.

HAD TOO MANY WIVES.

A Bigamy Case Developes at State College.—The Principal in Jail.

Elmer Letterman, a former resident of State College, is in jail in Emporium, charged with bigamy. Five years ago Letterman came to State College, stating that he was a representative of one of the oldest families of Kentucky. He found work and remained some three years. During that time he married a Miss Lytle, one child being the result of the union.

Two years ago Letterman went to Sinnemahoning, where he soon found employment with Barclay Bros. There he formed the acquaintance of Bertha Fulton, daughter of Undertaker D. A. Fulton, whom he wooed and won. Everything went along smoothly until a few weeks prior to the date of the wedding, November 24. Then a rumor gained credence that Letterman was a married man, his wife and child living at State College. The young man got out of the mess by stating that the Letterman referred to was his cousin. Thus appeased the family allowed the two to be married on the day set. The question of Letterman's being married never became thoroughly settled in the minds of the residents of that town, and in order to satisfy all, Mr. Fulton came to State College last week to investigate. He was almost crushed to find Letterman's wife with his three-year-old child at her father's home. Fulton returned to Sinnemahoning and separated his daughter from her husband, then had the latter arrested for bigamy on Saturday. The blow prostrated his second wife so that now she is at the point of death, and the first wife at State College, on learning of her husband's duplicity, collapsed, and her life is despaired of.

The Overcrowded Asylums.

There are 1030 patients in the Danville hospital for the insane. There are accommodations for only 800 and the trustees have decided not to accept any more until the legislature provides means to increase the capacity of the institution. The Danville hospital was built for patients from the counties of Carbon, Monroe, Pike, Wayne, Lackawanna, Susquehanna, Bradford, Tioga, Lycoming, Montour, Northumberland, Snyder, Union Centre, Clearfield, Clinton, and Potter.

The Warren hospital, built for the counties of Warren, Crawford, Erie, Mercer, Venango, Forest, McKean, Elk and Cameron counties, is also overcrowded.

John I. Thompson Dead.

John I. Thompson, an old-time resident and prominent citizen of Martha, died at his home on Friday morning, last, after an illness of three months. He is survived by one son, Budd, at home, and one daughter, Nora, wife of Dr. Thompson, of Stormstown; also, one brother, James Thompson.

A CHURCH DANCING SCHOOL.

A Jersey City Pastor Has a Class in House of Worship

The first dance under the auspices of a minister of the gospel, and held in a sacred edifice under the eye of a professional dancing master to boot, has been pulled off, and the participants live to tell the tale. Some time ago you were told that the progressive rector of an Episcopal church, just across the Hudson in Jersey City, had decided to add dancing to his gymnastics. Since then there has been a good deal of talk, pro and con, but the up-to-date shepherd went right on perfecting his plans, and on a night last week the unusual event occurred, much to the delight of the young people of his large congregation. Early in the evening the old sexton had the lower lights all burning for the unique experiment. Dancers came early, both young men and maidens. They were members of the rector's Bible class, which lately resolved to elevate the art of dancing, and incidentally to cultivate grace of the body and spiritual grace at one and the same time. Each one was held up on the way to the ballroom for the price of a ticket, a fellow-Bible student being in the box office. No money, no dance, was the rule, for the demand for dancing instruction was greater than the floor space. Thus did many call, and some were turned away. Even the parents of the pupils were barred, the entire floor being given over to the young people. The elders, however, were permitted to gaze into the gymnasium, where the Bible scholars were put through their first evolutions under the eye of the dancing master. When the master of the dance cried out "Take partners" there was a scramble. The piano struck up a march and 30 pairs of dancers followed the lerder around the hall.

The sentiment of the Christian public will abominate this.

Intemperate Habits.

Judge Harry White, of Indiana county, while disposing of the lecense question the other day, defined what he considered a man of intemperate habits, and consequently a man who should be refused at the bar, in the following words: "To our mind, then, a man so given to the habit that he frequently goes to the bar for a drink, occasionally gets under the influence, yields to the temptation of getting liquor when offered, or accepts a treat whenever invited, leaves his employment in working hours to get a drink, spends his earnings for it while other responsibilities are neglected, feeds a growing appetite for liquor without any effort to control, is a person of intemperate habits; and when those habits become known to the community in general, or in the neighborhood where he lives, or among the people with whom he has intercourse, and see him from time to time in the indulgence of these habits, he is under the ban of the liquor laws as "A person of known intemperate habits."

Pointed Paragraphs.

A bad memory is the skeleton in the liar's closet.

The more we think of some people the less we think of them.

When a farmer tickles the earth his fields laugh with crops.

Printers measure their takes and tailors take their measures.

When a young man or a clock gets too fast a setback is necessary.

A man seldom gets so full of emotion that he has no room for dinner.

The ardent lover is all at sea when his best girl throws him overboard.

There is more action in an ounce of kitten than in a ton of elephant.

No man has the courage to tell a woman the things that her mirror does.

Most men are generous to a fault when the fault happens to be their own.

Men and women have more faith in each other than they have in their own sex.

The only charms some young men possess are attached to their watch chains.

Some men are born great, some achieve greatness and others become humorists.

When a man tears a leaf off a calendar he realizes that his days are numbered.

The man in the basement can always undersell his competitor on the floor above.

It is better to purchase 2 cents' worth of music daily from the organ grinders than to owe for a grand piano.

Good News.

No other medicine was ever given such a test as Otto's Cure. Thousands of bottles of this great German remedy are being distributed free of charge, to those afflicted with Consumption, Asthma, Croup, severe Coughs, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung diseases, giving the people proof that Otto's Cure will cure them. For sale only by G. H. Long, Spring Mills. Samples free. Large bottles 50c. and 25c.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

REED BLOCKS ADMISSION OF SEVERAL STATES.

He Frankly Says the Republicans Would Lose Control of the Senate.—Cuba Opposed by the Administration.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—Czar Reed has one commendable trait—frankness. When he learned that the committee on Territories was inclined to favorably report bills for the admission of Arizona, New Mexico and Oklahoma, as states, he told the members flat-footed that it was useless for them to do so, as he did not intend that those territories should be admitted, so long as he had the power to prevent, and the present conditions continue to exist. He added that it was simply a question of gold against silver, it being well known that each of the territories named would send two silver men to the Senate, if they had the opportunity.

The hot fight made for recognition of Cuba, by the Democrats of the House, has frightened the whole administration outfit very badly. The fake news of Spanish successes in Cuba also indicate that the fight has extended to the Spaniards. The fighting isn't over yet. Representative Bailey proved on the floor of the House that the efforts of the Democrats were thwarted for the time, only by a breach of faith on the part of Czar Reed and Mr. Hitt.

Senator White, of Cal., who is leading the fight against the ratification of the annexation treaty, is so confident that the treaty cannot be ratified that he proposed to Senator Davis, who has charge of the treaty, that a day be set for taking the vote, and the proposition was declined. That little incident tells the story of the situation as well as it could be done in a column of space.

The refusal of the House Committee on Banking and Currency, which has been holding daily sessions in order to hear everything that Secretary Gage, members of the monetary conference, and other advocates of the single gold standard, might have to present in the shape of a gold argument, to grant hearings to representatives of the American Bimetallic Union, was an unprecedented and an uncalled for insult. The Executive Committee of the American Bimetallic Union sent a very manly and dignified protest to the Committee, closing with the following appeal to the love of fair play that every properly constituted American has: "So far as we are aware, this is the first time that in a matter of so much importance, a great Congressional Committee engaged in giving hearings on a proposition before it, has refused to accord a full and fair hearing to both sides."

In marked contrast to the action of the House Banking and Currency Committee was that of the silver Senators, whose majority gives them the power to prolong the financial debate in the Senate, as long as they might wish to do so, on the Teller resolution, declaring U. S. bonds to be payable in silver at the option of the government. They merely desired to adopt that resolution, as a notice to the gold standard administration that gold standard legislation is an impossibility during the life of the present Congress, and to put certain Senators on record for the benefit of their constituents, and in order to show that they had no desires to unnecessarily prolong the financial debate, Senator Vest, who has charge of the resolution, submitted an agreement that the vote be taken on Thursday of this week, which was adopted. The adoption of the resolution by the Senate is a certainty; the House will, of course, in deference to Czar Reed allow it to be pigeon-holed.

The Republicans who started out to throw down some of the bars to the Federal offices, are up against a snag in the shape of the inability of the House Civil Service Committee to agree upon a bill. To conceal this difficulty and to gain time, the Committee has started an indefinite series of hearings, such as the Senate Committee has been conducting off and on for months.

It will be lamentable if Mr. McKinley allows the scheming Republican politicians to dictate the successor to Hon. Ben. Butterworth, late Commissioner of Patents, whose funeral last week, drew together so many sorrowful public men, regardless of politics. Mr. Butterworth did the country a great and valuable service in reforming the abuses in practice before the Patent Office, and he was ably assisted in the work by Hon. A. P. Greeley, Acting Commissioner of Patents. Mr. McKinley could not show his sympathy with the reform work done by Mr. Butterworth in a more practical way, than by making Mr. Greeley Commissioner of Patents.

The selection of Senator White, of California, to be Chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, and the adoption of a strong resolution, endorsing the Chicago platform, ended the career of numerous very foolish fairy tales.

SHALL APPEAR ONLY ONCE

The Amended Sections of the Baker Ballot Law.

The act of assembly approved July 9, 1897, in regard to elections provides that sections 3, 4, 5, 6, 9 and 14 shall be amended so as to regulate the nomination and election of public officers, and in such a manner that the trouble heretofore arising through duplicate names being found upon ballots shall be avoided and it matters not whether a candidate be endorsed by a second party, the name shall appear but once upon the nomination papers and upon the ballot. This may have the effect of each party placing in nomination only names of persons of the particular political proclivity. The section of the act referred to, that is amended to apply to this subject is section nine, which provides: "That the county commissioners of each county shall send to the sheriff of the respective county at least ten days prior to the day of any general election, an official list, containing the names of all candidates whose nomination certificates or papers have been filed with said commissioners, as herein provided for such general election and to be voted for at each voting place in the county, substantially in the form of the ballots to be used therein.

"Upon the official ballots transmitted as herein provided by the secretary of the commonwealth and county commissioners and upon the ballots to be voted at any election the name of each candidate shall not appear more than once by certificate of nomination or more than once by nomination papers."

He Was Not Dead.

A family reunion occurred several days ago at the house of Mrs. Samuel Smith, near Turbotville, at which the guest of honor was William D. Acre, who was long ago mourned as dead and for whom funeral services were held. Acre left home in 1874 and went to Chicago, where, one night, he was knocked down by a tramp and robbed of his money and papers. Some time afterward the tramp was killed by a train. On his person was found papers bearing Acre's name. The body was supposed to be that of Acre, and word of his tragic death was sent to his family. A funeral was held, at which a sermon dwelling on the uncertainty of life was delivered, and Acre was mourned as dead until his recent return to correct the erroneous impression.

Speculative Life Insurance.

The decision of the supreme court of the United States in the Runk case invalidating $500,000 life insurance should settle the question as to suicide by a man of sound mind. He cannot recover life insurance. Suicide does not necessarily vitiate a life insurance policy, the courts frequently holding that the act of self-destruction may be the result of mental disease, and in such cases the policy holds good. But in the case in question Runk killed himself within a year after adding $200,000 to his insurance, bringing the aggregate up to $500,000. He also left a letter written the day before his death stating that it was his purpose to put an end to his life, so that his insurance money could be collected for the payment of his debts.

Five Sisters Married to Five Ministers.

The reading of the history of Zion Lutheran church, of Greensburg, during the celebration of the golden jubilee on Sunday, developed two remarkable features. Daniel Welty, who was the first elder of the church, had five daughters who married five Lutheran ministers, and who are the wives of Rev. Prof. Dr. Aughey, Rev. J. Sarver, Rev. V. B. Christy, Rev. Dr. A. D. Potts and Rev. J. Ash. Beside this Rev. John Rugan and Rev. A. H. Waters each married sisters named Steck, so that seven female members of the Greensburg Lutheran church became wives of seven Lutheran ministers.

There is no medicine in the world equal to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for the cure of throat and lung diseases. This is a fact that has been proven in numberless cases. Here is a sample of thousands of letters received: "I have tried Chamberlain's Cough Remedy while suffering from a severe throat trouble, and found immediate and effective relief. I can unhesitatingly recommend it."—EDGER W. WHITTEMORE, Editor Grand Rivers (Ky.) *Herald*. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, F. A. Carson, Potters Mills, and H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

Der woe feesiert zu hoch—
Scheest immer ivvers Maerk,
Kumpt olsfort hinne noch,
Mit syme gonse Lebenswerk.
Larer Kop un feel gaplopper,
Is en Sign fun Sprow im evvere Hopper.

Inch and a half sleet Tuesday afternoon, furnished fair sleighing.

The storms since Saturday night downed many fences in our county.

Willis Holly, formerly of this place, has a situation in the Perry Co. Star office.

The Centre county grain fields are still having the appearance for a good crop.

A new house by Samuel Shoop is on the tapis, to be erected in the south end of town.

We are glad to learn from Dr. Emerick that Henry Stoner, of near Tusseyville, is recovering from his illness.

Rev. Rarick's appointments for Sunday, Jan. 30: At Centre Hall at 7 p. m.; at St. Johns church at 2 p. m.; at Georges valley at 10 a. m.

A short time ago Clayton Vonada, of Woodward, killed a bear in Pine Creek Hollow. Frank Bressler also killed one at same place that weighed 340 pounds.

George Mowery has got over themeasles; we guess George ran away from them when a youngster, but after a long chase they overtook him when near being an old man.

Among the persons overtaken by grip is our lifelong friend and reader of the Reporter, Henry Reinhart, Esq., of near Woodward; are glad to learn he is shaking off the pest.

Shamokin's sensation is a girl that slept 72 hours, awoke, fell asleep again and is still sleeping. It's a true saying the best Indian is a dead Indian; to this allow us to add, the best girl is the sleeping girl.

Scott Royer, a brother of Thomas J. Royer, of Rebersburg, was killed in New Jersey a short time ago, by being run over by a locomotive. He was a conductor on a Lehigh Valley R.R. freight train.

It seems a little odd that Altoona, a big city and on a trunk line railroad, must go to out-of-the-way village Hollidaysburg on court business. It's as if Bellefonte had to go to Puddentown to do its courting.

The new steel cells for the Centre county jail arrived last week and are being put in place by William Hillibish, who has the contract for the job. Let's see who will be the first to saw his way through the steel cells.

W. A. Tobias' relatives at Millheim, gave the veteran a surprise party one day last week, the occasion being his 65th birthday. Nice things to eat and a nice time all around. The Reporter adds its congratulations, William.

John Alexander Hughes, in jail at Reading for wife desertion, refuses to eat, and declares he will starve himself to death. The Reporter thinks John consistent, not wanting to furnish any thing for his wife to eat he won't eat any thing himself.

Mrs. Christine Krumrine, widow of John Krumrine, died at her home at State College, Tuesday of last week. Four sons and four daughters survive the aged mother, who had reached 74 years, 11 months and 29 days. Sidney Krumrine, druggist in Bellefonte is a son.

A person not insane and committing suicide, his life insurance can not be collected, so decides the supreme court in the Darlington Runk case. Runk's widow endeavored to collect a $75,000 life insurance, and failed her husband not being proven insane when he committed suicide.

Ed. Reporter: Who was the world's greatest man? Ans.: Julius Cæsar; as a general he was the equal of Napoleon, as an orator he was greater than Cicero, as a writer he traps Xenophon, and as a statesman he is accorded the highest rank.

Did you see a chick or chicken that had the luck to pick up a crust of bread or bit of meat, but what the entire flock of the barn-yard, chickens and turkeys, race it to take the morsel and gulp it down themselves? Now isn't that just the way some men do when a neighbor makes something?

A Tennessee lady, Mrs. J. W. Towle, of Philadelphia, Tenn., has been using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for her baby, who is subject to croup, and says of it: "I find it just as good as you claim it to be. Since I've had your Cough Remedy, baby has been threatened with croup ever so many times, but I would give him a dose of the Remedy and it prevented his having it every time." Hundreds of mothers say the same. Sold by J. H. Ross—Linden Hall, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, F. A. Carson, Potters Mills, and H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

THE NEWS.

Fire at Ionia, Mich., destroyed the Webber block, causing a loss of $75,000; insurance, $35,000.

Wheeler & Co.'s ship yard, at Bay City, Mich., shut down, throwing 700 men out of work, as a result of the riveters refusing to accept a 7 per cent. reduction in wages.

A. Blackley, of Covington, Ga., a traveling salesman, shot himself in the left breast in a New York hotel. He left a note saying that he was about to end his life because of unrequited affection.

John Morris, said to be a notorious green goods man, was arrested in a hotel at Port Chester, N. Y. Morris is accused by Anthony Comstock, who claims that he made arrangements with Morris to buy $13,000 worth of green goods for $1,000.

In the house in West Hoboken, N. J., formerly occupied by William E. Brockway, the forger, now serving out a ten-years' sentence, there were found 650 $100 counterfeit bank notes of the Bank of Montreal. The bills, which were printed only on one side, had been concealed beneath the floor of the attic.

The unusual phenomenon of a bright meteor in broad daylight was observed at Lick Observatory by E. F. Coddington. It was seen shortly after 1 o'clock p. m. at an elevation of about eight degrees above the horizon. It increased in brightness along its course and disappeared suddenly in a clear sky without any explosion being heard.

As the result of an investigation at the Western Theological Seminary, of Allegheny City, Pa., three students were expelled and seven others suspended for unministerial conduct. Another student was recalled from Princeton for further investigation. The names of the offending students have been withheld from the public. The exact charges are also unknown.

A fire destroyed a large portion of Ransburg, Cal. Loss, $100,000.

The cable from Halifax to Turks Island has been laid, and it soon will be completed to Jamaica.

D. M. Hough & Co., shoe manufacturers, of Rochester, N. Y., have made an assignment. Liabilities, $38,000; assets, estimated to be $48,000.

Kate Clark, the common law wife of Edward Clark, a grain scooper, of Buffalo, N. Y., was beaten to death with a chair. Clark has disappeared.

Gov. Broxham, of Florida, has invited the Governors of the Southern and Western States to attend a congress to be held in Tampa, in February, for the purpose of promoting trade between those States.

At Albany, N. Y., Senator Ellsworth introduced a bill which combines the features of his anti-cartoon bill of the last session with provisions of wider scope touching the responsibilities of newspaper publishers and editors.

Kate Forsythe, the well-known American actress, died in London.

The Ohio and Pennsylvania coal operators in the Interstate Operators and Miners' Conference cannot agree on the nine-cent differentials.

The Japanese cruiser was launched at the Cramps shipyard in Philadelphia.

Floods in Kentucky did considerable damage, and five lives were lost.

Knox College has conferred the degree of Doctor of Laws upon Dr. Nansen, the Arctic explorer.

The Bakers' Union has begun a war against the American Biscuit Company, and incidentally against all employers of non-union bakers.

George Clark, of Belleville, N. J., was sentenced to twenty years in State's prison at hard labor for the murder of his wife, Mary.

M. J. Daugherty, of Pittsburg, Pa., a traveling salesman, hanged himself with his handkerchief in a cell of the city prison at Zanesville. He had been placed in prison two hours before, suffering with delirium tremens.

Luke Usher, President of the National Bank of Potsdam, N. Y., charged with embezzling funds of the bank, was arraigned before the United States Court and pleaded not guilty, and the trial was put over until the March term.

Three men were seriously and two fatally burned as the result of a boiler explosion in the Ferncliffe Distillery at Logan and Lampton streets, Louisville, Ky. The fatally injured are John Kenney and Phil Kerb. Charles Dickens, Will Wateran and John Thompson were badly scalded, but will recover.

In Des Moines, Ia., Judge Bishop, of the Polk District Court, has declared the special municipal lighting election invalid and the contract entered into with McCaskey & Holcomb Company illegal.

The trial of Christopher Merry and James Smith, the peddlers charged with the murder of Merry's wife, was begun in Judge Horton's Court at Chicago. The courtroom was packed and the crowd outside was as great as at any time during the first trial of the alleged wife-murderer Luetgert.

The condition of Charles M. Shortridge, editor and proprietor of the San Jose (Cals.) Mercury, who is ill at the Gilroy Hot Springs, Cals., is critical, and there is little expectation of his recovery.

In Saratoga, N. Y., arrangements were made by Hugh M. Wilson, of Chicago, for a joint session of the Master Car Builders and Master Mechanics' Associations of the United States to be held at Congress Hall in June next, the exact date to be fixed later.

Among the passengers who arrived at New York on board the Ward Line steamer Saratoga, from Havana, was Augustin Cassio, the father of Angelina Cassio y Cisneros.

The United States gunboat Marietta sailed on Sunday for the West Coast of South America. She will remain in the neighborhood of Panama for several months, possibly longer.

DAYLIGHT METEOR.

Strange Phenomenon Observed in California.

Director Schaeble, of Lick Observatory, San Jose, Cal., says: "The unusual phenomenon of a bright meteor in broad daylight was observed here by E. F. Coddington, fellow in astronomy at the observatory. It was seen in the west shortly after 1 o'clock P. M. at an elevation of about eight degrees above the horizon, moving very rapidly toward the north in a path slightly inclined toward the earth. It increased in brightness along its course and disappeared suddenly in a clear sky without any explosion being heard."

DERRICKS LEVELED BY STORM.

A Hurricane Causes Havoc in the Lima Oil Field District.

A hurricane leveled hundreds of derricks in the oil field at Lima, Ohio, and blew down telegraph and telephone poles in many localities. A tremendous rain accompanied the wind, and streams are overflowing their banks.

The village of Aigler, in the Scoto Marsh, is completely submerged, and the residents have been compelled to vacate or move into second story of houses.

DEATH COMPACT.

John Matthews Killed Family and Himself.

NEW YORK TRAGEDY.

Apparently the Parents Discouraged by Misfortunes Decided to Die Together and Resolved to Take Their Children with Them—Had Been in Business and Failed.

A despatch from New York, says:—John Matthews, a retail grocer, some time between Saturday and Monday morning murdered his wife and their two children, a boy 10 years old and a girl twelve, by hacking them to death with a hatchet. He then committed suicide by shooting gimself in the head. Before dying it is believed that he turned the gas on with the intent that asphyxiation should complete the awful task.

The crime was committed in a small bed room in the rear of the store kept by Matthews. The wife and her two children met death while asleep. It is supposed that Matthews had become despondent from pecuniary difficulties.

The tragedy was discovered through the odor of escaping gas, which prompted a milkman making his rounds to call a policeman. Upon the floor of the sleeping room the officer found the corpse of Matthews. In his hand was a revolver and there was a bullet hole just above his mouth.

There were two beds in the room. On one of these beds lay Matthews' wife. On the other bed the two children lay, side by side. The blood stains made the little room look like a slaughter house.

That the murders and suicide were premeditated was evident. Matthews had waited until his wife and children were asleep. Then taking the hatchet he brained his wife and at once attacked his children.

Matthews had been in the dry goods business and had failed. A few months ago he opened the grocery store and had met with little success. His wife, a pretty little woman, had recently undergone a severe operation. These misfortunes evidently had prompted Matthews to write this letter which was found open and unaddressed:—

"No healthy man or woman can commit suicide from poverty or business reverses. He is so healthy that hope and activity are boiling rampant within him. My wonder is that suicide is not more common. It seems to me a wonderful provision of nature that a man need not live when life is burdensome."

Wife Agreed to Die.

Another letter, apparently written later, was as follows:—

"It is a terrible thing I have to do to keep my word. I promised that all shall go with me, and delay is no good. If I could only have died alone. I love my wife and two children. I told them I didn't want to go in any business, that my mind was gone, and I guess that my nerve is all that is left. For five years we have talked the thing over. I always wanted to go in a boat and accidentally capsize. I knew that otherwise I would have a hard time of it."

From a letter left by Mrs. Matthews to a friend it was gathered that she was a party to a suicide agreement. She wrote as follows: "Herman is going to die, and I am going with him and we are going to take our darlings with us." From other letters the impression was gained that Mrs. Matthews had even urged her husband to kill his family and that from time to time he had put off the execution of their plans.

Mrs. Matthews left instructions as to the clothes in which the dead children should be buried, and signified the place of interment for the entire family as Highland, N. Y., where she was born and lived during her girlhood. Matthews was 35 years old. His bank books showed that he had a balance of about $900.

CABLE SPARKS.

The Rome correspondent of the London Chronicle quotes from an article published in Rome and alleged to be inspired from the Vatican, advocating the establishment of an Italian republic.

Police precautions have been redoubled in the vicinity of the United States legation and the residence of United States Minister Woodford in Madrid.

The English and Scotch engineers have announced that they are willing to arbitrate the question of hours of labor. The demand for eight hours a day is the principal contention in the great strike.

Two filibustering expeditions have recently landed in Cuba and the rebels have met and escorted them inland.

Sir James Westland, the finance minister of the India council, introduced a bill providing for the issue of currency notes in India against gold.

Sir Tatton Sykes testified that Lady Sykes' first forgery of his name was for £10,000 twelve years ago.

The Rev. C. H. Dodson, whose nom de plume was Lewis Carroll, the author of "Alice in Wonderland," died in England.

Senator Tabarrini, president of the Italian Council of State, is dead.

A British steamer brought a report to Perim Island off the Arabian coast that she saw a German warship in a disabled condition.

The insurgents have destroyed large quantities of tobacco plants growing under protection of Spanish forts in Cuba.

Disorder is ended at Havana, but the peaceful citizens look for further outbreaks The Washington officials will keep war vessels ready for possible attacks on Americans.

C. P. Villiers, the veteran member of the English Parliament, is seriously ill.

It is reported that the British engineers will give up their big fight for an eight-hour day and will end the strike.

Great popular feeling has been roused at Paris by Zola's attack on the army. Student mobs paraded the street, but were dispersed by police.

The Pope's declaration in favor of a republic in Italy is thought to portend great danger to the Government.

Official reports from Havana announce that all is quiet there.

Senor Robledo, in Madrid, spoke of the riots in Havana as an argument against th Government's autonomy scheme.

Charles Pelham Villiers, the father of the House of Commons, is dead.

Legal Meaning of Intimidation.

Judge Sheldon, of the Superior Criminal Court, at Boston, decided a point of law which is of importance to labor organizations. He ruled that the word "intimidation," as used in the statute, means "threats to use force" and does not mean "threats to leave work," or "threats to refuse to work with others."

HIS FIRST RECEPTION.

President McKinley Greets a Brilliant Gathering at the White House.

A despatch from Washington, D. C., says:—The lower rooms of the White House were brilliantly lighted Wednesday night and filled with flowers, which mingled their bright colors with the green of garlands and tropical plants, while from the conservatory, at the west of the mansion, came the familiar strains of the Marine Band. The occasion was the first official reception at the White House of the present administration.

There were several changes or innovations at the reception. The invitations were limited. The Marine Band was stationed in the conservatory, instead of in the outer hallway. In the outer corridor racks were erected for coats and wraps, and these were covered with red plush curtains. Instead of the guests being forced into the smaller rooms at the west of the entrance, to dispose of their wraps, as in former years, they passed from the hallway into the corridor, and then to the Red Parlor, prepared to greet President and Mrs. McKinley.

As the New Year reception was omitted this year, the members of the diplomatic corps were asked at 8.15 o'clock, and they arrived with their customary punctuality and were shown into the State dining room, where they were received by President McKinley, Mrs. McKinley, Mrs. Hobart and the ladies of the cabinet. Secretary of State Sherman made the presentations to the President and Mrs. McKinley.

The floral decorations were very effective. The east room was especially beautiful. The window recesses at the north and south were filled with palms, and above the mirrors were crotons of various shades and varities, with a draping of smilax over the mirrors. The window recess of the large window at the east was filled with towering palms and tropical plants. The mirror rests at the east and west were banked with red and white roses, the border of red poinsetta leaves, with ferns. Upon each of the mirrors was a circular design of red and white roses. About the pillars were garlands of smilax, studded with pink carnations, and the three crystal chandeliers and the electric lights in the ceiling were festooned with smilax.

In the Blue Parlor, where the presidentia party received, the floral decorations were also very fine. Over head, radiating from the top of the centre chandelier, was a canopy of smilax, studded thickly with hundreds of tiny, star-like, red, white and blue electric lights. The smilax draped over the mirrors was also filled with the red white and blue stars.

REFORM IN CIVIL SERVICE.

Commissioner Harlow Suggests a Longer Working Day.

A despatch from Washington, D. C., says:—Civil Service Commissioner John B. Harlow was before the Senate civil-service investigating committee Wednesday. Under the patronage system, he said, a large number of States and Territories had not received a just allotment of appointments, while others had more than they were entitled to on the basis of population, but that, he explained, is not true under the present merit system.

He said if all the government employes in Washington were required to work the full seven hours a day, as required by law, it would mean a gain of 4,500 extra hours a day, with a saving approximately of over $500,000 a year for clerk hire. At present the great bulk of employes work six and a half hours. The gain outside of Washington would not be in this proportion.

Commissioner Harlow believed that many millions of dollars would be saved if the departments were managed like the average business house or corporation. He would have the entrance salary of employes much lower than now, and an entirely different classification than at present. Those engaged on routine work receive from 25 to 50 per cent. more salary than employes of private establishments performing similar work. In some cases the difference is even greater.

"The nearer the government approaches to the eight-hour law for employes," he asserted, "except where great mental exertion is required, the less reason will people in private employment have for being dissatisfied with their own condition."

Chief Examiner Serven, of the commission, testified that up to date 500,230 people had been examined and 52,557 appointed to office, not including reinstatements. The entire expense of the examination was $2.74 each, and cost of examining and certifying these appointments to office was $11.75 each.

CASHIER CALLED THE TURN.

Bold Attempt to Rob a Portland Bank Thwarted.

A bold attempt was made to hold up the Citizens' Bank at Portland, Oreg., on the east side about 3.30 o'clock in the afternoon, but owing to the courage and thoughtfulness of Cashier A. W. Lambert, the robber was put to flight without securing a cent.

The bank had just closed for the day, and Mr. Lambert, the manager, with his assistants, was preparing to put the money in the vault when a masked man entered the front door, which is probably ten feet from the counter. In his right hand he held a revolver, while with his left he was apparently holding his mask close to his face. Pointing to a stack of bills on the counter behind the screen, the robber demanded that Cashier Lambert hand them out. Lambert started to pick up the money, but at the same time secured a revolver from the drawer. As soon as the robber saw that he was confronted with a revolver he turned and fled, but before he reached the street Cashier Lambert fired a shot at him, which passed through his clothing.

Dozens of people were on the street and a large crowd was attracted by the shooting, but the fleeing robber soon secured his horse, which was tied only a block away, and mounting it, was soon out of sight.

Pittsburg Improvements Completed.

The improvements that the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad have had under way at Pittsburg for the past 15 months have been completed with the exception of a small amount of paving between the tracks, which will be done in the spring.

The line now has splendid terminals at that point and sufficient trackage to handle the vast amount of business with not only economy but with celerity. The changes cost in the neighborhood of $450,000 and consist of a new yard at Glenwood (one of Pittsburg's suburbs), a double track trestle nearly two miles in length, the changing of the line of road leading into the passenger station and the building of new freight yards near that point.

Big Fire in East Grand Forks.

East Grand Forks, N. D., has suffered another severe fire. An elevator and the bridge approach are in ruins, a number of store buildings burned, and the east end of the bridge is badly damaged. The loss will reach $125,000; insurance, $100,000.

MASSO GIVES UP ARMS.

Brother of Cuban President Surrenders to Spain.

IN TRUE MILITARY FORM.

Important Accession to the Cause of Autonomy from the Insurgent Ranks—One Hundred and Ten Rebels Lay Down Their Arms—Surrender Carried Out in a Dignified Manner.

A cabelgram from Havana says:—The Spanish authorities report that the insurgent General, Juan Masso Parra, with the forces under his command, Lieut. Cols. Augustine and Feria and Jose Carmen Hernandez, Majs. Feliciano Quesada, Saturnino Leon, and Victorano Gomez, with six other officers and 110 privates, well armed and well supplied with ammunition, have surrendered at Fomento to the Spanish General, Aguirre and Senor Marcos Garcia, Governor of Santa Clara Province.

The insurgents are said to have formed in line, and delivered up their arms according to the ordinance, shouting "Long live Spain," "Long live the Queen Regent," "Long live Spanish Cuba," and "Long live autonomy."

Gen. Juan Masso Parra is a brother of Senor Bartolome Masso, President of the Cuban republic.

During the last ten days the insurgents are said to have lost 115 killed and 84 taken prisoners, with 242 Remington rifles. In addition to those who surrendered with Gen. Juan Massa Parra, according to the Spanish authorities, fifty-six other armed men have surrendered, among them two Lieutenant Colonels and three other officers. The Spanish troops, on the other hand, are said to have lost 12 killed and 93 wounded.

The Spanish Minister at Washington received a cablegram from Gen. Blanco confirming the preceding dispatch and giving the details as they are stated. Gen. Blanco says the form of presentation was of such a dignified character as will serve as a model for others to follow. The cable continues: The rank of Juan Masso, his close family connection with Bartolme Masso, President of the so-called Cuban Republic, and the formal and military character of the capitulation give unusual importance to the act."

THE ADMINISTRATION POLICY.

Autonomy Will Be Given a Fair Trial, but the Ships are Ready.

Regarding the present policy of the administration as to Cuba it can be said that it is felt that the same material conditions prevail that existed when the President sent his last message to Congress. At that time it was stated that the plan of autonomy having been inaugurated it was the purpose of the executive branch to give proper time for the plan to be tried. The administration is said to entertain the same sentiments today. The autonomous plan was inaugurated only three weeks ago, namely, on January 1, when the autonomous Cabinet took office, so that it is felt that there has not been adequate time up to the present moment to form any fair judgement as to the merits of the plan as a means of ameliorating conditions on the island. The recent occurrences at Havana are looked upon as affording evidence of discontent with the plan, but whether this will be sufficient to overcome the plan itself is not looked upon as established with any degree of certainty or even approximateness.

In the meantime, while closely observing the progress of the autonomous plan, the administration has adopted every precaution to guard against any sudden emergency, such as an uprising that will threaten American interests. This is not expected to occur, but if it should come the naval vessels of the United States are so disposed as to be in the harbor of Havana within six hours of any crisis which would imperil American interests.

In order that there may be no delay should an emergency arise it is said that Consul General Lee has been empowered to make direct requests to the commanders of the warships so that the vessels could start on receipt of word from him, without the delays incident to having his requests pass through the official routine at Washington. To a great extent the intelligent judgement of Gen. Lee is relied upon as to determining if an emergency requires the presence of American vessels. This, however, applies solely to the tumult of a critical nature, and has no connection with the general question of intervention for the purpose of bringing the war to a close. Such a step is not under immediate consideration, for, as already stated, it is predicted on the failure of the plan of autonomy, which result, it is said, the administration does not regard as established by the evidence at hand up to the present time.

LATE INVENTIONS.

An English firm is manufacturing a lock which has the keyhole set in the edge of the outer doorknob to draw the bolt, which prevents the knob from turning.

A handy attachment for children's slates is a piece of metal having a roughened or file-like surface to sharpen pencils, the device being fastened on the frame by two screws.

Stenographers will appreciate a newly designed notebook which has a hinged arm attached to the cover to form an easel support and raise the book into a nearly vertical position.

To prevent accidents from persons falling into elevator or mine shafts, a woven net is hung on each side of the cage, with crossnet partitions at short distances to catch the falling person.

A new can-opener has a pair of shear blades set at right angles with the handles to be inserted in an opening in the can made by driving the punch at the end of one handle into the tin.

A recently designed plumb bob has a spring reel mounted in its upper portion to carry the supporting cord, which passes out through a hole in the top set on a line with the point of the bob.

Spring bicycle frames are being made with telescopic tubes inclosing air cushions which receive the force of the jar from rough roads, the cushions being inflated the same as pneumatic tires.

To light the fire in a stove at any desired time an absorbent roller is set at the top of an inclined surface, to be ignited and rolled under the fire box when set in motion by the clock mechanism.

Two Southern men have designed a motor for use in churning which consists of a framework carrying a shaft, having a wind-wheel at one end and a crank at the other, which operates the dasher.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The torpedo boats Cushing and Ericsson have sailed from Key West for Tampa, Fla., to be present there during the fishery congress about to be held.

Commander W. M. Fogler has been transferred from the Eleventh Lighthouse District, at Detroit, to the Third District, at Staten Island, relieving Commander E. S. Snow, who is placed on waiting orders. Lieutenant-Commander Duncan Kennedy will take charge of the Eleventh Lighthouse District, where he has acted as assistant to Commander Folger.

The President has withdrawn the nomination of Passed Assistant Postmasters Edwin B. Webster and George W. Simpson to be paymasters in the Navy.

The State Department has ordered George H. Murphy, one of the clerks of the Consular Bureau here, to go at once to Colon and take charge of the consulate there made vacant by the death of Consul Ashby.

Senator Frye was authorized by the Senate Committee on Commerce to report the bill recently introduced by himself providing for the construction of eight new revenue cutter vessels to take the place of old vessels, which have grown to be unseaworthy.

The House Committee on Pacific Railroads took up the Foraker bill for the buying in of the Kansas Pacific by the Government, but after a short discussion deferred action until Saturday, pending the action of the Senate on the measure.

Representative Dorr, of West Virginia, has introduced a bill extending the general pension act of June 27, 1890, to soldiers who served under the authority of the Governors of West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri.

Another unsuccessful attempt was made by Senator Carter to fix a time for a vote upon the census bill.

The House Committee on Appropriations has non-concurred in all the important Senate amendments to the urgent deficiency bill.

A special committee from the Philadelphia City Council, headed by Penrose E. McClain and re-inforced by the Philadelphia delegation in the House, appeared before the House Committee on Naval Affairs to argue in favor of an appropriation for the League Island Navy station and dry dock.

MINERS WILL SHARE.

They Are to Get Some of the Profits Made By the New Coal "Combine."

A despatch from New York says: An interesting element in the new bituminous coal commission planned by J. Pierpont Morgan, which just came to light, is a profit-sharing plan, in which the miners, numbering about 200,000, will be allowed to co-operate.

It is in the power of these men by good or bad conduct, to save or lose millions of dollars annually to the companies, and it is proposed to enlist the miners so that they will see that it is to their personal interest to co-operate in the new arrangement. According to Mr. Morgan's plan, the price of soft coal is to be restored to a higher basis, and the miners will be promised a proportional raise in their wages, depending upon the amount the price is advanced and as often as it is raised.

Just what proportion the men are to get has not been fixed. They will be asked to vote upon the question, and will probably suspend work for a week or ten days in order to take up the issue in their respective assemblies.

Except in West Virginia the miners are well organized. During the recent strike it was largely due to the lack of organization in that State that it was found impossible to tie up the entire soft coal industry, and every market in the East is filled with West Virginia coal.

The national miners' organization in West Virginia is at work getting as many men to join the organization as possible, in order to further the great "combine." In Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois the men are working to aid the "combine."

There is to be a uniform scale governing each of the different districts, and the differences among the districts will be adjusted by a general interstate organization, which will meet in Chicago this week, and will include representatives of all the local organizations. This general organization will regulate the prices which are to rule outside of the territory of each district.

Meanwhile the local coal companies are being organized on the plan that has been adopted by the Ohio central selling agency or company. In the Pittsburg district, where there has been the greatest friction, seventy per cent. of the operators have signed the agreement, including the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Company. In several of the districts bituminous coal rates have already been advanced from twenty to twenty-five cents a ton in anticipation of the adoption of a uniform arrangement.

COLUMBUS, O.—The United Mine-Workers of America have decided to ask an advance of ten cents a ton on next year's contracts for pick-mining, also three-fifths of the pick-mining price for machine mining in Ohio, Illinois and Pennsylvania, and four-fifths in Indiana and other low coal districts. The convention decided that screens ought to be abolished, all coal to be weighed unscreened.

FAMILY BOUND AND GAGGED.

Robbers Cook Breakfast While Mother, Daughter and Three Sons Are Helpless.

Five masked men entered the home of Mrs. Anna Cratz, two miles east of Beaver Dam, Ohio, and at the point of a pistol bound and gagged Mrs. Gratz, her daughter, her three sons, aged from ten to eighteen years, and two farm hands, John Hauenstein and Adolph Follett.

Leaving one of their number to guard the victims, the remaining four robbers looted the house, securing about $50 in money, two gold watches and some jewelry. After this they went to the kitchen, cooked themselves a breakfast and departed, leaving the family still bound.

About an hour later one of the family succeeded in getting free and gave the alarm. No trace of the robbers can be found.

LEPROSY INVESTIGATION.

Surgeon-General Wyman Says There are Many Cases in America.

Senator Gallinger, from the Senate Committee on Public Health, reported favorably to the Senate a bill authorizing an investigation of leprosy in the United States, and in doing so presented a letter in support of it from the Surgeon-General of the Marine Hospital Service.

The Surgeon-General expresses the opinion that there are many more cases of leprosy in the United States than are actually known.

Mafia Murder Brought to Light.

A Mafia murder was revealed in New Orleans by the finding of a trunk in the open street in the rear of the city, which contained the body of an Italian with the head almost cut from the body.

SHOT BY A MILLIONAIRE.

Dr. Simmons, of St. Louis, Shot a Man Who Attacked His Daughter.

Dr. Charles F. Simmons, a reputed millionaire, and president of the Simmons Patent Medicine Company, shot Emil Davidson, bookkeeper for the St. Louis Trust Company, at the corner of Cardinal avenue and Olive street. Dr. Simmons, who is an elderly man, met Davidson on the street. Passers-by heard angry words and the next instant Simmons drew a revolver and fired five times, each shot taking effect. Davidson dropped to the sidewalk. He is badly wounded but will recover.

Simmons was arrested. He told Captain Boyd that the man he shot had attacked his daughter and that in shooting Davidson he had avenged the wrong done his daughter.

This is Dr. Simmons third deadly affray. Several years ago he stabbed his brother-in-law in Mississippi. Three years ago he stabbed his bookkeeper, named McBrain.

WAR ON SANDY FORK.

Eight Men Killed, Four Wounded and the Trouble is Not Ended.

A special from Hyden, Ky., says that a fight on Sandy Fork, Leslie County, continued all day Saturday. Eight men were reported killed, as follows: John Williams, Tom Wilson, Bob Colewell, Tom Shelton, Peter Dorrough, Mack Paine, Elias Howard, and Abel Coombs, all colored; Sim Martin and Lew Gossom were seriously wounded.

The extraordinary bloodletting began on Wednesday, when a party of negroes, who were playing cards at what is called a "blind tiger," got into a dispute concerning the way the game was progressing. Drunkenness added to the brutality of the fight that followed. Four men were killed then, and subsequently the fighting was renewed by friends on both sides.

A RAILROAD WITHOUT CAPITAL.

Texas Farmers Are Building It By Doing the Work Themselves.

Residents of Texas, Southern Kansas, Northeastern Oklahoma and the Indian Territory are anxious to have a shorter railway line to St. Louis. They have constructed twelve miles of track from Henrietta, Texas, without one cent of working capital.

Stock was issued to a number of farmers and merchants, who paid for it by work upon the roadbed. The farmers in many instances worked themselves, while the merchants hired teamsters to take their places.

When completed the road, as planned, is to extend from Henrietta, Texas, through Oklahoma, the Indian Territory and Kansas to St. Louis.

TUNNEL TIMBERS ABLAZE.

Sparks From a Locomotive Cause a Unique Fire and a Fatal Accident.

An accident took place at the Fairview tunnel, about nine miles west of Williams, Ari., in which one man was killed and another was probably fatally injured. A number of others had almost miraculous escapes.

Sparks from a locomotive ignited the timbers in the roof of the tunnel. A solid mass of rock and burning timbers came down upon the men who were fighting the fire. Roadmaster Lyons and Foreman Matthews were caught under the mass. Lyons died in a few minutes and it is not believed that Matthews will recover.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Miss Marion Hanson, the bride of Ignatius Donnelly, was born in Eiddwold near Christiania, Norway, in 1877. Her father was once wealthy.

The Rev. Dr. Edgar M. Smith, president of the Vermont Methodist Seminary, has been elected to the presidency of the Illinois Wesleyan University, at Bloomington.

Miss Thurza Emery, one of the oldest persons in Maine, remembers Lafayette's visit clearly, and was one of the girls who scattered flowers before him in Portsmouth.

Miss Mary Rachel Dobson, a daughter of Austin Dobson, is one of the most active workers in the university settlement for women in Bombay, India. Their work is principally among the Parsees.

William Blake, who died in Ponoma, Cal., the other day, was a lieutenant under Fremont on his first expedition to the Pacific Coast. One of the experiences he was most proud of relating in recent years, was his participation in the feat of planting the first flag on Pike's Peak, in Colorado.

A friend of Ruskin says the great critic still takes his daily walks, sees his personal friends and spends much time in reading. He directs his own business, but is obliged to decline correspondence, and cannot reply to the many letters which still come asking for his intervention in public matters or for private advice and assistance.

Pasteur's widow has taken up her residence at the institution bearing her husband's name, and is in receipt of a pension of $5,000 per year.

The Duke of Rutland, who is in his 80th year, sat in the House of Commons 46 years ago with Gladstone as Conservative member of Newark. He was Postmaster-General in several Troy Cabinets, and to-day the only two English Dukes that are older than he are the Duke of Richmond and the Duke of Northumberland, both of whom are also ex-Cabinet Ministers.

Viscount Pollington, eldest son of the Earl of Mexborough, has openly professed Buddhism.

Thomas Ball, one of the oldest American residents in the sculptor fraternity at Florence, has left that place to locate in the United States.

W. N. McKendrick, of St. Louis, has a Masonic watch charm made from the bell that sounded the first alarm in the great Chicago fire of 1871.

It appears that the late George Julian Harney was not the last of the Chartists. That distinction belongs to William Rex, of Plymouth, England, who is 93 years of age.

Miss Abigail Hill Laughlin has won the debaters' prize of Cornell University. Miss Laughlin is a resident of Portland, Me., a graduate of Wellesley, and is now a law student at Cornell.

Signor Trentanove, the well-known sculptor, living in this country, but maintaining a studio in Florence, has just completed there his clay model of Daniel Webster, which is to adorn the Capitol at Washington.

President Blake, of the Spartanburg Female College, at Spartanburg, S. C., who died recently, was a descendant of Sir William Blake, who settled on the Cape Fear River early in the colonizing days of North Carolina.

Princess Theresa of Bavaria, daughter of the Prince Regent, has been made an honorary doctor of philosophy by the University of Munich. She is also a member of the Royal Academy of Sciences, is 48 years old and a spinster.

Karl Frenzel, of Berlin, who celebrated his 70th birthday recently, has been editor of art and literature on the staff of the National Zeitung for 27 years, and as a dramatic critic has wielded great influence.

THE HAPPIEST HEART.

Who drives the horses of the sun
Shall lord it but a day;
Better the lowly deed were done,
And kept the humble way.

The rust will find the sword of fame,
The dust will hide the crown;
Aye, none shall nail so high his name
Time will not tear it down.

The happiest heart that ever beat
Was in some quiet breast
That found the common daylight sweet,
And left to Heaven the rest.

—John Vance Cheney.

A NEW MEXICAN EPISODE.

BY CLAIRE POTTER.

The sun shone hotly on Anita ranch, which lay like a small excrescence on the dun-colored earth. The adobe house, the fences, the corral, all wore the sun-baked shade of the level ground. The silence was not a strange and dreamy thing, as is usual in solitude; 'twas a hot, fierce, aggressive silence, which seemed to challenge disturbance. No bee or flying thing buzzed in the air, and, as far as eye could reach, no shade came between the fiery sun and the flat gray mesa.

The wind, always defiant, blew bravely across the sagebrush, carrying with him the remonstrant breath of the sun, who protested against the persisent rivalry and would not give him full sway. Their competition gave life to the cattle on the range, to the suffering cowboys, and to the small group of people on the ranch-house portel.

The sloping roof gave shelter from the sun's rays, and the wide-open doors through the long hall caught every whiff of the erratic wind as he, still warring with the sun, blew here and there.

A low hammock occupied the most shaded spot, and in it swung a girl. Her face was dark and small and her little head was covered with a thick, short crop of black curls; her eyes were very large and darkly gray. All else about her was small—the tan-colored shoes, the slender hands, the scarlet mouth—and she took but a speck of room in the wide hammock, forming a piquant contrast to the two men beside her. They were both tall and athletically built; their skins were of the same color as the house and earth, with a liberal dash of added red. One was pronouncedly dark; the other blue of eye and yellow of hair. Even before they spoke they were proclaimed Englishmen. The darker one, Frank Farringden, turned toward the girl and said:

"Well, Jack, when did Harry say he'd come up from Santa Fe? With that fuss over at Ortegas, and Slawson, the manager, gone, you'll be left quite alone, won't you?"

"Oh, yes; but only for two nights. My brother is coming back on Saturday; there's no one to bother."

The girl put one toe to the floor and swung forward, showing the "gun" which graced the carved Mexican belt. This belt held together the corduroy skirt and white duck blouse; a scarlet silk scarf was knotted around the brown throat, and a large, heavily buckled sombrero lay on the floor beside her. Looking out over the mesa, she said: (

"The sun seems to be standing still out there. You should have visited your cousin earlier, Captain Charteris. I'm afraid you'll take back lurid accounts of his adopted land."

The Captain replied with the deep, mellow voice of his country:

"Well, really, Miss Delancey, the country is beastly bad; but Frank seems to find the people all right."

"The people!"—a pleased mockery in the shrill American voice. "That must mean us, for we are really the only people about here. Well, Harry, is a nice boy, but Slawson and Augusta Victoria can't be called social ornaments. Then there's myself; but I—— Now, Captain Charteris," rising in the hammock and swinging forward directly in front of him, "will you tell me if I am different from English girls—very much worse, I mean? Now please tell; I want to know truly and honestly."

"Oh, really, Miss Delancey, girls are about all alike, you know, only English girls are more kept in the background, and that sort of thing.'

"But, Captain Charteris, if an English girl lost her father and mother when she was only three, and had had to live out here with her brother, because he wouldn't live anywhere else, and she wasn't—well, wasn't real deadly strong herself, would she have been very different from me?"

There was an appealing earnestness in the high voice and a breathless interest in the dark eyes. Charteris looked at her with cool admiration, replying that he would answer her question at another time. She sank back half-dissatisfied and hummed a song.

When the sun showed the first symptoms of descending the men mounted their horses and rode away. Farringden turned in the saddle and called to the girl, "We'll stop with the mail on our way home."

* * * * * *

How different was the old adobe hours later, when the sun had given place to his fair rival, the moon. The hot grayness had all gone, and the parched, unlovely earth looked cool and soft in the clear light. The sagebrush and cactus plants were temporarily given a tint of silvery green, and the wind, fickle fellow, seemed conquered by the gentle moon, for hand in hand they searched every nook and corner, blessing all living things as they went. The portel seemed another spot, as it lay in a flood of milky rays; the chairs, the table, the dusty hammock—all seemed freshly covered with shining satin. The girl was in the same position, but the corduroy gown had given place to a white one, and the scarlet kerchief had pale to rose. The rebellious hair had been smoothed until it lay in dusky rings about the face which the moonlight had whitened, and the tender rays turned to pink the two scarlet spots—were they of expectation?—which burned beneath the glowing eyes. The sombrero's place on the floor was taken by a mandolin, which slipped from the hands of its owner as she started from her lazy swinging in the hammock, her accustomed ear having heard the pressure of horses' hoofs against the hard ground long, long before the riders could be seen. Listening more intently she soon knew there was but one horse, one rider. The expectancy was ended when Capt. Charteris slid from his horse, tied it at the gate, and walked toward the house, idly swinging the leather mail bag as he came. Once under the portel, he threw his hat on the floor and sank into a low chair beside the girl.

"Poor Frank went on to catch the train for Santa Fe. Your brother wrote and urged it. Bah! it's a nasty ride from Ortegas!"

The man broke the silence.

"Sing something—something Spanish."

Jack played a soft chord on the mandolin and sang a tender serenade. As she finished he leaned over her and said gently:

"You shall have the answer to the question of this afternoon now. How can I compare you to other women, you who are so strangely different, so intoxicatingly charming?" He leaned nearer and took, unrebuked, the tanned fingers in his own. "You are the result of this strange life and climate, and I—oh, you know how I feel! You have shown your power over me since you first raised those eyes to my face; and when I hear you sing, then—then you know you hold me, soul and body, as no woman ever did before. You know it, don't you, Jack?"

Unclosing her eyes as from a dream of bliss, she laid her hand lovingly upon his shoulder.

"You don't understand me, Captain Charteris. I suppose I am not like other girls, and it takes a long, long time to understand me."

Charteris hid a smile with his hand. The pleading voice was in his ears, the red mouth near him, the eyes shining unconscious love in his face, and the moonlight, the wind, the echoes of the song roused his slow senses, and putting his arm around her he whispered in his melting voice:

"Jack, do you love me?"

There was no shyness in her rapt face, as she drew nearer and murmured:

"Oh, yes; yes, I do love you, and I was so afraid you would never understand."

The smile grew broader on the Englishman's face as he ardently kissed her, and the mistaken moon incautiously threw a glamor of tenderness into the steely eyes, while the vibrating little creature, with her head on his heart, accepted the moon's soft blandishments, and worshiped on.

The intense stillness of the summer night seemed to ask for music, and Jack drew the mandolin toward her, playing slowly that sweetest Spanish air "Media Noebe." While her fingers were on the strings, Charteris, after whispering "Carissima, querida chiquita" in her willing ear and again kissing her, strolled to the gate and mounted his horse. She sat still, a bright bit of color in the vivid moonlight; and as he rode away, waving his hat as he went, she played with all the strength in her quick hands, sending after him a flood of melody which sounded in his ears long, long after the agile broncho had borne him from view.

She slept to dream over the last act of her life, and awoke to redream it as she wandered restlessly about the house or swung in the hammock. Harry and Farringden would not return for two days.

"Surely Harcourt," she wispered the name blushingly to herself, "would come again."

Seeking shelter from the heat in the long hall, her eye fell on the forgotten mail bag; for occupation she unstrapped it.

There were no letters for the Anita ranch, but several for Farringden, and a London newspaper which had been opened, read and refolded. She aimlessly unfolded it, glancing over it uncomprehendingly until a penciled paragraph attracted her eye. This read: "The marriage arranged last winter between Captain Harcourt Dene Clifford Charteris and Lady Evelyn Maud Branksworth will be consummated on June 20 at St. George's, Hanover Square. This marriage will be an exceedingly important social event, owing to the prominence of both bride and groom, the former being the second daughter of the Earl of Alwyn and the latter the prospective heir of his uncle, Lord Walforth, of Walforth House, Surrey. Captain Charteris will shortly return from the American Southwest, where his long stay has completely restored his health." The paper was still firmly grasped in her stiffening fingers. She did not change her position; the brown face turned a sallower shade, and the eyes had a glowing fierceness. She neither cried nor spoke, but mechanically refolded the paper and replaced it in the bag.

Night came again; the moon came back to the old portel, and with the wind played a sweet duo in the accustomed way. But there was no appreciative grace in the heart of the small creature who sat here. With wind-burned face and raging heart she looked out over the broad stretch of prairies where only last night all had seemed a vision of beauty. Suddenly she leaned back her head and called, sharply, "Augusta Victoria!"

A slb-like Missouri girl, the domestic pivot of the ranch, appeared in response.

"Well, Miss Jack?"

The black head lowered, and the tan heel struck the floor several times before the question came:

"What was Jose up here for this afternoon, and why did he slink away around the corral, or," quickly lifting her head and looking into Augusta Victoria's eyes, "is he still here?"

'No, he ain't here now; but you know Jose and me are keepin' company; so why shouldn't he be here?"

"No reason; only he seemed to act queer, and I am sure I heard him mention—mention Captain Charteris's name."

"Well, yes, he might 'av," uneasily shifting her lank weight from one flat foot to the other.

Jack arose, went over to Augusta Victoria, and grasped her firmly by the shoulder.

"You know I have never trusted Jose, and now I know there is something wrong. Tell me—tell me, or I—well, you know what I can do."

"Oh, dear Miss Jack, save him!—save Jose! save us all!"

Hurriedly, disconnectedly, she told the trembling little woman before her the story. Charteris had had a quarrel with Mexicans on the lower Pecos; that in saving his own life he had shot his assailant; that the dead man was a cousin to Jose, who, with his brothers were all left to right the wrong. That they were to meet at Ortegas, and were going to Farringden's ranch, where Charteris was alone; that the settlement would be short, and that—oh, dear, oh!—they had already started.

Without a word Jack rushed, hatless, for the corral. Her own little broncho, Lorita, was soon girthed, and they were off over the mesa, the startled horse fairly maddened as the heavy end of the quirt struck her tender flanks with repeated blows. Her gentle mistress seemed turned into a demon, as mile after mile they flew—not by the trail, but over the range, where quicksands lurked, and prairie dogs' holes were traps to the galloping horse's feet. On they went, the mare goaded to frenzy by the shrill voice and raining blows. The Farringden ranch lights were in sight, and Jack, her heart a triphammer in her side, gave a final shout to speed Lorita on, but a treacherous hole caught one of the horse's slender legs, breaking it, and throwing the little broncho in an agony of pain to the ground, where her rider lay, unhurt. Without a glance at her dearly loved horse, Jack sprang to her feet and rushed like a coyote over the ground.

The altitude exhausted her feeble lungs, and when she stumbled across the doorway of Farringden's ranch speech had almost left her. The curtain was up, and Charteris sat by the table, under a swinging lamp, writing. With one swift movement she pulled down the treacherous shade, threw herself upon his breast and stretched out her arms protecting around him, as, listening to every wind-breath, she gasped:

"Come with me—there is no time to talk."

Seeing determined negation in his face, she continued:

"There is not a moment to lose. Jose Gonzales and his brothers are behind me. They are fierce with pulque and revenge. Come, come!"

"Never! I'll face the cowardly Mexicans!"

"Harcourt,"—a deep wail of despairing passion in her voice—"I love you, dearest, with all the life God has given me, and I beg of you, for the sake of your hope and mine in Heaven to listen to me." Her shielding arms were again around him, and fifty kisses were pressed on his lips. "Harcourt, sweetheart, do my will just this once—this once!" And he obeyed.

Through the rear door of the house they went. With her hand locked in his, they rushed toward the canon, Jack guiding the rebellious Englishman. At length she stopped. "I can go no further," and pulling the red kerchief from her neck she held it to her lips.

"What shall I do with you, Harcourt? They will kill you!"

He took the hand at her side. 'Twas red with blood.

The galloping horses and excited Spanish voices reached them as Jack rushed into the clear light.

"Jose Gonzales, is that you?"

"Si, senorita."

The girl advanced to where the three horsemen had reined and talked earnestly in Spanish. The voices were first high and fierce, then low and pleading, finally soft and consenting, as they slowly turned and rode away. She walked back to Charteris.

"Come!" she said. How differently the voice from an hour before! She said no more, but started forward. Charteris followed.

"Jack," he called—"dear little Jack—you have saved my life and I am a coward."

"Don't speak to me," she replied, bitterly. "Saddle me a horse. I'll wait for it inside."

Two horses were soon tied at the gate, and he entered the room where Jack stood, not as she had so short a time before, panting, glowing, reckless, the embodiment of love and bravery, but instead, a pallid, sombre-eyed woman, whose strange quiet was a terror to the man before her.

"They have given you your life," she said, "because I promised them that in the early morning you would go. I told them this; they believed me; you must go."

"Yes, I will go; but you—you who have risked your precious life—have brought on this fearful thing," pointing to the blood-stained hand. "What shall I do for you?"

"I am past help," recklessly. "God is good; he has sent this—if not enough, the stream in the canon will be a roaring torrent in May."

She started toward the gate, he swiftly following.

"Jack, Jack, let me go with you!"

"No; but you can go across the range," pointing southward, "and shoot Lorita—I couldn't do that," covering her eyes with her trembling fingers.

She mounted; he followed, and they rode slowly toward the trail.

"Jack," he whispered tenderly, "why have you given me my life and turned it to bitterness like this?"

She rode nearer and laid her hand on the horn of his saddle.

"Do not dare to follow me. Shoot Lorita quickly and kindly. With her will die your memory of these days. I have read the London Times, and I loved you."

* * * * * *

When Harry Delancy returned to the Anita ranch the weeping Augusta Victoria met him in the portel. A rude emblem of black swung from the door knob and inside the house the little mistress lay still and silent, at rest forever. "The old trouble" and the new one had ended all.

The London Times announced that on June 20 at St. George's, Hanover Square, were married Captain Harcourt Dene Clifford Charteris and Lady Evelyn Maud Barksworth.—McClure's Monthly.

MAGIC WROUGHT BY RAIN.

Barren Australian Plains Suddenly Transformed.

The whole of the interior of Australia is not, as some people appear to think, a desert. It is traversed by river courses, such as those of the Finke, Barcoe and Warburton, all draining southward toward Lake Eyre.

Nothing could be more striking than the contrast between the dry and the wet season, states Professor Baldwin Spencer, who visited central Australia on a scientific mission last year.

In the former, one travels mile after mile over bare, stony plains, with scarcely a sign of plant or animal life. The sun beats down hotly on shining fields of brown and purple stones, crossed every now and then by thin bands of dreary looking mulga trees.

Such plants as there are are comparatively few and far apart. As to the animals, they have to survive as best they can; ants, flies and grasshoppers exist in countless numbers, and afford food to lizards, and perhaps smaller marsupial rats and mice.

In the rainy season, which may only occur once in eighteen months, everything is changed. From the highlands in the center, and from every range of hills, the water rushes down in torrents. Vast areas, previously impassable by reason of drouth, now become impassable from flood. Within a few hours the whole scene is changed. The water has loosened the hard ground and countless animals have appeared.

Clay pans and water holes are noisy with the croaking of frogs; crustaceans hatch out with wonderful rapidity from eggs which have lain on the dry ground for, it may be, many months; small mollusks buried in clay are released and every inhabitant of land and water sets to work to make the best of its short life.

The ground within a day or two is green with the leaves of countless seedlings, which grow rapidly; birds appear as if by magic, and the once dry and silent country is now bright with flowers and foliage and animals, all decked out in the liveliest colors.

After perhaps a few days the rains cease and the waters quickly become confined to the river channels, scouring out holes here and there, where a small supply will remain for a time after the shallower parts have all dried up.

As the water disappears everything returns to its arid state, and it is only those animals and plants that have succeeded in reaching a sufficiently far advanced stage of growth that have any chance of surviving. The weaklings among the plants are quickly killed off.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Law Suit Pending 45 Years.

A special from Grafton, W. Va., says: There is in the Circuit Court of this county a case, sent back by the last term of the State Supreme Court for retrial, which rivals Dickens' celebrated case of Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce. When the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was built through this country over forty-five years ago, Chardles Venderwerker did some of the grading. The settlement of the contract led to the grader suing the Baltimore and Ohio in the courts of what was then Virginia. Since then the case has been four times in the Supreme Court, having been sent back last week.

Vanderwerker is still living, but he is not prosecuting the case now, having assigned his claim to one Nye. Vanderwerker is an old man and has been kept poor paying attorney's fees. The first judges who tried the case are long since dead, as are most of the supreme judges who first heard it. The full amount of the claim now, with interest, is less than $10,000.—Philadelphia Press.

Doctor's Ruse.

An envious young lady called a physician for a slight ailment, which she magnified into a serious one. "Run," said the doctor to a servant, giving him a prescription, "to the nearest chemist and bring back the medicine as quickly as you can." "Is there much danger?" replied the young lady in alarm. "Yes," said the doctor, "if your servant is not quick it will be useless." "Oh! doctor, shall I die?" gasped the patient. "There is no danger of that," said the doctor, "but you may get well before Thomas returns."

THE CULTURE OF MUSHROOMS

NOT IN SUBURBAN PASTURES BUT CITY CELLARS.

How the Spawn is Planted, the Soil that is Prepared and the Profits of the Undertaking—A Woman's Success in Raising the Edible Fungi.

"Don't those look fine?" asked a restaurateur of a Washington Star correspondent, directing attention to a basket of toothsome and succulent mushrooms, whose white caps and pink bellies shone in alternating colors in one of the front windows of his eating house.

"You may be disinclined to believe what I am going to say, but those mushrooms were grown right here in Philadelphia. No, not out in some of the suburbs, where they are vacant pastures, and where they are sometimes found in their season—late summer and early autumn—but in the thickly populated districts of the city, where roomy yards are a luxury and a lot big enuogh for pasturage is unknown."

"Mushroom growing is getting to be a fad in some parts of Philadelphia, and those who have experimented in even a small way find that it is not only an interesting work, though necessitating considerable care, but profitable as well. Those mushrooms you see in the window are West Philadelphia products, and they were raised by the wife of a man who is a well-to-do business man down town.

"She was an invalid for a number of years, during which time the only diversion she had was the care of her house plants. The first year of her illness she was confined to her bed, and, obeying the mandate of the good old family doctor, was compelled to conform to a diet that excluded the heavier foods. The wife of a neighbor who had just returned from an early morning mushroom hunt in the country, prepared for her sick friend, while she was convalescing, a dish of the bouillon from the delicious fungi.

"This struck a responsive chord in the appetite of the invalid, and fresh mushrooms found a ready market at her house every day. When the season waned she was compelled to depend upon the canned product, which is imported principally from France. This did not give satisfaction, as the bouillon is most delicious and finer flavored when extracted from the fresh plant.

"It was then the idea of raising mushrooms at home suggested itself. If the people of France could grow them, why could not she do it? she argued, displaying the characteristic confidence of her sex. She set about at once to bring her ideas into tangible form. Her husband sent to London for several bricks of the mycelluna, or spawn, and a carpenter was called in to make a box for the bed. The lady corresponded with a French horticulturist, with the result that within a few months a portion of the cellar of her house was transformed into a veritable mushroom hot-house.

"To-day she has in her cellar perhaps two dozen beds of mushrooms, which yield to her during the months when the plant is out of season a handsome profit, in addition to satisfying the wants of her family and her numerous gifts to the sick of her acquaintance. Her success in growing mushrooms has been the means of engaging others in it. I do not mean that they are in it for a business, but that it is found more profitable than cultivating house plants and requires little more care, after the beds are made and the cellar is once placed in condition.

"I think I can safely say there are fifty cellars in Philadelphia, a few of them in the most fashionable part of the city, where mushrooms are raised out of season. They are all the result of the experiment of the woman I spoke of. And in early every case the beds are looked after by the matron of the house. It is a work that requires some patience, and we men, you know, are possessors of that virtue only in a small degree.

"The mushroom beds are made of the fermenting manure, built up solidly and large enough to maintain a heat of about 70 degrees Fahrenheit. A bed being of proper temperature, bits of an imported brick containing the spawn are inserted in it at intervals, and when the spawn is growing rapidly or runs, about two inches of soil is placed on the bed, and it is then covered with straw. Water is applied, if necessary and should be warmed to the temperature of the bed.

"The mushrooms appear in six to eight weeks, and are collected in the button state, as those shown in the window, as large as required. Yes, the mushroom growing fad is rapidly gaining in popularity in Philadelphia. In addition to those I have spoken of, I know of several more persons who are going to have mushroom farms—that is the right name for them—in their cellars.

"Few people seem to know the value of many of the fungi, and some of the very best mushrooms in country pastures are generally considered worthless toadstools. I know of some progressive farmers in the vicinity of Philadelphia who have been carefully studying mushroom growing, and are coining money through their foresight.

"Mushrooms resemble flesh in flavor more nearly than any other vegetable, and they contain all the particles of nourishment that are in beefsteak. A space about ten feet long in some dark place, with shelves covered with earth, is sufficient to produce far more mushrooms than enough to satisfy the demands of the most ardent mushroom lover.

When the Czar Travels.

For days before the Czar travels along any railway line the latter is patrolled on both sides by sentinels, who are stationed at a distance of two hundred yards from one another. They keep their eyes open, but otherwise are allowed to take it easy, taking what is called the "first position," the rifle being slung from the shoulder. Six hours before the passage of the imperial train they assume what is known as the "second position"—that is to say, they shoulder their rifles and march briskly up and down, with every mental faculty on the qui vive.

An hour before the imperial train passes they assume the "third position," standing with their backs toward the line and the train, and allowing no one under any circumstances to approach within a hundred yards of the track until ten minutes after the Emperor has passed. Should any one attempt to approach they have orders to challenge, and if the individual continues to approach in spite of the challenge and warning, they have orders to shoot to kill.

Sad to relate, not even the soldiers—that is to say, those of the ordinary line regiments, who are employed for the sentinel duty along the railroad—are entirely trusted by those responsible for the Czar's safety, and what is known as the "third position" has been devised not only for the purpose of preventing any stranger harboring a nefarious design from approaching the track, but also with the object of preventing any one of the sentinels imbued with Nihilistic or Socialistic doctrines from discharging his loaded rifle at the imperial train as it rumbles slowly by at its twenty-five-mile rate of speed.—London Mail.

An Anecdote of Banting.

When the late Princess Mary of Teck first became stout, says an English journal, she sent for the celebrated Banting. She was surprised to see that he was still extremely bulky, and after a few civil preparatory remarks she said: "But your system has not made you very thin, Mr. Banting." "Allow me, madam," said Banting—and, proceeding to unbutton his coat, he disclosed a large wire structure over which the garment fitted. Inside was the real Banting, incased in another coat. "This, madam," said he, pointing with pardonable satisfaction to his cage, "was my size before I commenced dieting." He then nimbly disembarrassed himself of his framework, and stood before the royal lady exhibiting his elegant figure! Apparently the interview led to nothing but amusement, for the good Duchess of Teck remained very stout to the end of her days.

Honest Sweden.

In Sweden a crime is an event. Theft particularly is very rare. Honesty is the fundamental quality of the race, is naturally recognized and officially counted upon. In this respect the Stockholmers show a confident carelessness which is always a surprise to strangers and causes them some uneasiness. In the theatres and concert halls there are large cloakrooms, where hats and furs are left without the smallest safeguard. The performance over, each one takes possession of his effects, nor does an "accident" ever occur. The inhabitants are accustomed to expect a reciprocal probity in the transactions of everyday life. Upon most of the tramways in Stockholm conductors have been dispensed with. The passenger himself deposits ten ore in a till placed at the end of the vehicle, behind the driver.—New York Herald.

To Can Dried Fruit.

During the late Hamburg exposition the state board of trade maintained a school where practical demonstrations were given of the proper methods of cooking dried fruit, which are likely to result in much good to the state, as is evidenced by a letter received yesterday by Secretary Filcher. It is said that the California process of cooking dried fruit has just been patented in Germany, and a company with a capital of $25,000 has been incorporated to conduct the business on a large scale. It is proposed after cooking the dried fruit to can it. There is a high duty on canned fruit, but the dried article pays but a light duty, so that an agent will be sent to this coast to purchase a supply of dried fruit in order that the new cannery may be run to its full capacity all through the year.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Origin of the Peach.

The Japanese, who claim to have first discovered or utilized the peach, have a quaint legend as to the fruit. A pious old couple, stricken with years and poverty, subsisted by begging. One day on the highway, the old woman found the beautiful ripe fruit. Although most famished, she did not selfishly eat the luscious fruit alone, but took it home to divide with her husband. As the knife cut into it the fruit opened and an infant sprang forth, who told the astonished beggars that he was the god Shin To, and had accidentally fallen from the orchard of the Japanese heaven while at play with some other gods and goddesses. For extricating him from the peach Shin To gave the Japs its seed to plant and told them its product would make them wealthy. This is the origin of the peach, according to the Japs.—Boston Journal.

Novel Bill Collecting.

A man in Norway, Me., to whom a small debt is owed has taken a novel way to collect it. After blowing the debtor up on the street in the presence of passersby and street loafers, he accosts him whenever he sees him. If the debtor notices him he credits him with so many cents for recognition. If he doesn't notice him at all it is one cent credit. After each meeting the creditor sends a new bill with the proper credits.—Buffalo Express.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Jan. 27.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

PROTHONOTORY

We are authorized to announce that H. A. McKee, of Spring township, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Prothonotory, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

Rev. Talmage was married a few days ago, to his third wife.

The bitter Republican fight in Maryland ended on Tuesday by the election of McComas, Rep., to the senatorship.

All cities and towns with impure water are complaining of typhoid epidemics, Philadelphia standing at the head.

Anti-Quay organizations are being organized all over the state with the intention of giving the old boss a death hustle.

The Masonic Mutual Benefit Society of Indiana has assigned. The concern has been in trouble for years, and is far behind in payments to claimants.

Candidates for governor are popping up numerously in all parties. The number to be elected is o-n-e. The number to be disappointed will be about forty.

The elections for township and borough officers are near. All the taxation citizens have is mainly from local management, hence high taxes or low taxes depend upon choosing taxpayers of good judgment for local offices.

The Dingley "prosperity" tariff has knocked all the manufacturing establishments of the New England states off their feet within the past three weeks. It has not been able to set the idle iron works and other shops about Bellefonte upon their feet, with the outlook more blue than ever.

Farmer Kulp, congressman of the Northumberland district, announces that he will not be a candidate for re-election. A Republican landslide landed him in congress, and as there is likely to be a landslide the other way next fall, farmer Kulp thinks it best to slide out from under early.

The Hanna bribery investigation now going on at Columbus, has developed beyond a doubt that Hanna obtained his election to the senate by bribery. Telephone messages have been produced to prove it, and representative Otis made affidavit that he was offered $5000 to vote for Hanna.

The cotton-mill strike in New England brings out the fact that the average wage paid there is only $6 a week for a grown man.

The employers want to cut this wage by 10 per cent. This is the origin of the strike.

A. E. Patton, of Curwensville, is prominently mentioned as a candidate for congress from this district, an the Republican side, to succeed W. C. Arnold, who wants to be placed on the state ticket as congressman-at-large. He is a son of the late Hon. John Patton. However, the next congressman from this district will be a Democrat.

Hanna's seat, obtained by bribery is to be contested by Maj. McKisson who was the anti-Hanna choice. It is announced that notice of contest has been drawn and forwarded at once from Columbus to the proper authorities.

The contest will be based on the ground that Hanna didn't receive enough legal votes to entitle him to the place.

As the result of the alliance of McKinley and Hanna with the offscouring of the dives and dance-halls of New Orleans, the Republican vote in Louisiana fell from 92,000 to 2,800, remarks the World. But what does Mr. McKinley or Hanna or any of "us" care for the Republican vote at the polls in Louisiana? It is the Republican vote in the Republican Convention that is valuable enough to buy even at the high price of public morality and public honor.

The Hannaites at Columbus are interposing all the legal quibbles and technicalities that can be devised by a brigade of able lawyers to embarrass the investigation of corrupt methods in the election of United States senator. Witnesses have been got away and others refuse to testify. This does not look like confidence in the uprightness of the methods used by Hanna. It comes very near being a confession of guilt.

The pension list should be considered "a roll of honor" and all who are worthy to be on it should be glad to see it published. Only those who feel they ought not to be on the list will object to the "Roll of Honor" being published.—New Bloomfield Times, Rep.

We are glad that the Republican organs are beginning to speak out against the abuses and frauds in pensions. For years the Democratic papers have pointed to the frauds in the pension list, but the charge was hurled back that Democrats were the enemies of the soldier, and when President Cleveland vetoed several hundred spurious pension claims he was bitterly denounced by the Republican organs who are now virtually admitting that the Democracy were right.

Bids for the new capitol are invited. The advertisement requires each bid to be accompanied by a certfiied check on a responsible Pennsylvania bank for $15,000. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids and to waive any defect or informality in any bid should it be deemed in the interest of the commonwealth to do so. No bids will be considered except from parties experienced in this line and class of work and who have proper facilities and financial standing to promptly execute the contract. The successful bidder will be required to furnish bond in the sum of $150,000 that he will complete the contract on or before Nov. 15, 1898. The hour for opening of the bids will be 4 p. m. on Feb. 7.

DINGLEY'S CONSOLATION.

Chairman Dingley, of tariff deficiency fame, must have a very poor opinion of the intelligence of the American people. Possibly this is not to be wondered at, as the poor man is troubled by a cut in the wages of the cotton operatives of his own town, to whom he promised higher wages as the outcome of his tariff law. A few days ago, in the House, Chairman Dingley, citing the customs receipts of one day, went into a glorification of his law. One day! What an absurdity. Here are the receipts and expenditures under his law from July 1 to January 18, including six months and nearly three weeks:

Expenditures	$235,643,211
Revenues	183,971,281
Deficiency	$ 51,671931

That is the record as it stands. The deficit for six months and eighteen days under the Dingley tariff is mounting upward, and is now $51,671,931. For the preceeding 24 months, including times of panic, under the Wilson law, it was $43,255,499, or eight millions more in six months of the Dingley law than in two years of the Wilson law.

There is not much comfort in this for the chairman of the ways and means committee; and he is not to be blamed for seeking consolation in picking out a chance day when the receipts under his law run up as high as $800,000. On two points however, Dingley, of Maine, has proved a false prophet. Instead of a surplus, his tariff is creating a monumental deficiency, the greatest in the public revenues since the end of the civil war, 33 years ago. Instead of maintaining or advancing wages, they are going down in his own section of the Union that got all of the tariff legislation that it demanded.—Pittsburg *Post*.

The War On Quay.

A conference of Republican business men of the state has been arranged for to take place at the headquarters of the Philadelphia branch of the Republican Business Men's League, in the bourse, on Feb. 2, which is likely to have an important bearing on the contest for governor. It is expected that there will be upwards of 150 members of the Business Men's League of Philadelphia present at the conference, and while it is denied that anyone has authority to indicate in advance what will take place, leading men in the movement unhesitatingly declare that it can be depended upon that steps will be taken to wrest the control of the Republican state convention out of the hands of Senator Quay and his friends, and compel them to nominate the choice of the Business Men's League for governor.

Wants His Party Purged.

Gov. Pingree, Republican, of Michigan, in a speech at Buffalo, the other day, said:

"To the Republican party there have flocked during the past few years many birds of ill omen, undesirable tenants who are making the house so foul that they are driving out the rightful owners. These undesirable acquisitions the masses of the party would only be too glad to get rid of for their party's good."

Again he said:

"Today all the trusts, all the monopolies, every agency which is bleeding the country, has taken refuge under the wing of the Republican party because they fear the Democratic party, which has kicked them out."

True as Gospel.

A Mother at 60.

The wife of Wm. Gillivry, of Toronto, Canada, who is over 60 years of age, has given birth to a baby girl. Her husband, to whom she was married seven years ago, is 78. Mrs. Gillivry has been married twice, and this is her twenty-second child. She married first when 15. The baby is all right and doing well.

Useful Household Recipes for Reporter Readers and Others.

For an attack of patent-right agents use a double barrel shot gun.

For a pest of book agents, use two or three dogs.

For an attack of epidemic life insurance agents, women will find a kettle of boiling water speedy relief.

For an appearance of bunco-steerer-to-buy-your-farm, use Winchester, hot water and dogs. Sure cure.

For tickler-in-stocks-that-pay-75-per cent on the dollar semi-annually, use the regulation black-snake cartwhip—it produces instantaneous skedaddle.

For an attack of cure-all elixer vender, use the toes of your boots in rapid succession—never try to use both simultaneously as you will be sure to have a back-set.

For an attack of love-sick, use a marriage license and send for a minister.

For to find out what's going on all around, subscribe for the Centre Reporter.

Fighting a Business Enterprise.

They have some queer citizens up in Elk county even. The Elk Tanning Co. threatens to remove their big plant from Falls Creek unless the citizens of that place desist in their persecution of the company.

THE Star Store.

Established 1889.

G. O. Benner, - Proprietor.

Our Terms—Cash before delivery.

We wish to call your attention to the Clothing for Men, Boys and Children we have added to our stock and invite you to call and see it. We defy any competition in the county for quality and price.

The four Iron Lasts and Stand at 35c. are very cheap and are selling. When you want a Broom, call at The Star, we have them from 12c. up.

See the Rat Trap we offer at 10c. The big stores ask 15c. Our expense is little, we can do it.

Our stock of Dried Fruit is complete. Raisins, 5c. Prunes, 5c. up. Peaches and Apricots for quality very low.

Just in, Oysters and Frozen Fish.

THE STAR.

Shoe Store.

—Shoes of Every—

Style, Quality, And Price,

—At the—

Penns Valley Shoe Store

CHAS. A. KRAPE,

SPRING MILLS, - PA.

20 Chamber Suits

Will be... sold at a

Bargain

In the Next Sixty Days.

A History of Penns Valley with each Suit sold. : : :

SMITH BROS.,

Spring Mills, - Penna.

A NEW YEAR'S GREETING

To our Customers and Friends.

The Best Goods and Lowest Prices are what Count.

We believe what we say, that it will be to your interest to call and see our goods before buying elsewhere.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange.

H. F. ROSSMAN,

SPRING MILLS, - PA.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE FARMers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Office of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of Centre County, Pa.
Centre Hall, Pa., Jan. 10, 1898.—In accordance with the provisions of their charter the fortieth annual statement of the transactions of the Company is hereby presented.

ASSETS.

Bills receivable being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$30 611 79
Cash premiums		1 506 94
Cash from tax No. 20		2 481 99
Cash in treasury		227 13

EXPENSES.

Compensation to directors	$ 165 18	
Salary of secretary	125 00	
Salary of treasurer	25 00	
Printing, office rent, postage and stationery	81 28	
Election board	3 00	
State Insurance Report	5 00	
Appraisers and justice services	19 40	
Mrs. Mary A. Mays loss	5 00	
Geo. M. Boal, admr	5 00	
Mrs. Lillie G. Brill on wash house	134 00	
R. H. Boal, rebate	5 00	
Miss Kate Keller on house	151 00	
Mrs. S. E. Keller on furniture	184 00	
Philip Hubler estate on barn	1 000 00	
W. H. Weaver on mill	1 069 00	
Saml. Garner, bal. on barn	92 48	
Adam N. Finkle on saw mill	200 00	
Simon Harper, interest	33 00	
James Huey, part on implements, hay, grain	500 00	
Mr. Venada, damage to barn by lightning	16 28	
Total assets less expenses the past year		30 219 23
Total am't of premium in force this day		141 209 87
Insurances taken the past year	323 429 34	
To which add insurances taken and in force for the years 1895, '94, '95 and '96, and we have the grand total of risks		1 488 640 44

LIABILITIES.

Borrowed money	1 000 00	
Balance on interest	27 00	
Hazel and Gramley	97 00	
Interest on same	9 72	
G. W. Nerhood, note	42 93	
Interest on same	3 74	
J. I. Thompson, note	93 00	
Interest on same	7 90	
Jack's heirs, balance on house	135 00	
Interest on same	5 40	
J. B. Crawford	190 04	
Interest on same	23 29	
Hubler estate on barn	130 00	
Mrs. Hubler on implements	750 85	
Balance due Jas. Huey	297 82—	$2 813 69
Amount outstanding		166 20

At a meeting held the same day the following Directors were chosen for the ensuing year: Col. W. Fred Reynolds, H. C. Campbell J. G. Bailey, Frank McFarlane, Fred Kurtz, J. W. Shook, J. W. Evans, H. E. Duck, A. D. Weaver, J. R. Brungart, Jacob Bottorf, G. B. Haines. The Board thereupon organized by electing the following officers:

President, Fred Kurtz.
Vice President, H. C Campbell.
Treasurer, B. H. Arney.
Secretary, D. F. Luse.

Attest: FRED KURTZ, President.
D. F. LUSE, Secretary. j1334

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Anna Williman, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

M. L. RISHELL,
dec23t Administrator, Farmers Mills, Pa.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, Pa., the undersigned, executor of the estates of Elizabeth and John Shires, and with power of attorney to represent the several heirs of Elizabeth and John Shires, late of Potter township, Centre County, Pa., will expose to public sale on the premises, in Potter township, near Potters Mills, on

— THURSDAY, JAN. 27, 1898. —

At 2 o'clock p. m., the following real estate, to wit: A fine farm, situate in Potter township, County and State aforesaid, adjoining William Allison's estate, Alexander McCoy, Henry P. Sankey, Mary Bitner, Barbara Rearick, containing about

— 78 ACRES. —

Thereon erected a Good Dwelling House, Barn, and other necessary outbuildings. Good water, and orchard with choice assorted fruit.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance on delivery of deed. If desired by purchaser, $1,000 can remain in this property.

MICHAEL SHIRES.
Executor and Attorney in Fact.

VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY AT PRIvate sale.—The undersigned offers at private sale, the farm situated in Potter Township, one mile west of Old Fort, on the Earleystown road, within 1¼ miles of the Railroad station, convenient to school, church and postoffice, known as the Mrs. Oriady farm, containing 150 acres, more or less. This farm is in good state of cultivation. Large Dwelling House, Bank Barn, and all the necessary outbuildings, all in good repair. Two large cisterns, one at house and one at barn, also well of limestone water near the buildings. Good young orchard, just coming into bearing. Terms favorable to buyer. Inquire of GEO. M. BOAL, Agent.
Centre Hall.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

UP-TO-DATE NEWS.

Safety Lanterns.

The common lanterns explode and burn your barns—the Safety Attachment to a lantern prevents accident, which ought to induce every farmer to buy a lantern of us.

Clover Seed.

We buy and sell Clover Seed.

Fanning Mills.

We sell Fanning Mills, with different makes of seives and riddles, to clean farm seeds, as well as Clover and Timothy seed; but there has never been a device made to separate all the Buckhorn from Clover Seed.

Seed Seives.

We have a few of the Dildine Adjustable Seed Seives for sale—the last that are in the market.

Up to Date Dairying Supplies.

The DeLaval Cream Separator was the favorite cream separator shown at the grangers' picnic, where the sample Baby Separator was sold. We keep in stock Butter Workers, Babcock's Milk Testers, Dairy Thermometers, Creamers, Churns, and all other dairy fixtures, including parchment paper for wrapping butter.

Household Fixtures and Sewing Machines.

Clothes Wringers, Washing Machines, Refrigerators, Step Ladders, Baskets in great variety including the best make of Sewing Machines, which we sell at prices ranging from $12.50 to $25.00 each. Those in want of Sewing Machines will protect their own interests, as well as save money by calling on us.

Buggies and Spring Wagons.

We are agents for the Columbus Buggy Co.—the finest make of Buggies, Surries and Carriages in the market—hand-made goods. Other makes of Buggies and Carriages of best quality and lowest prices.

Blankets! Robes! Sleighs and Sleds.

A great variety of blankets, robes, horse blankets, sleighs and cutters, of the finest make in the world. Boys' cutters and flyers. Farm and Lumber Sleds of the very best make.

Builders' Supplies.

Fire and Red Brick, Flag Stones, Lime, Roofing Paper, Plastering Hair, Sand, and Victor Patent Wall Plaster, including Calcined Plaster. Logan and Rosendale Hydraulic Cements in quantities to suit buyers.

McCalmont & Co., Bellefonte, Pa.
Shortlidge & Co., State College, Pa.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE: instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa

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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect November 28, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

8.23 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 12.50 p. m., New York 3.33 p. m., Baltimore 12.40 p. m., Washington 1.47 p. m. Through coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. Daily for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York, 9.50 p. m., Baltimore, 6.09 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.20 p. m., New York 3.33 a. m. Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia and Baltimore, and parlor car to Philadelphia.

8.12 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.35 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.22 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, and intermediate stations, with Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Erie. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, Pittsburg and Elmira, and intermediate stations. On Sundays for Watkins, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with Pullman coach to Rochester

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.55 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.43 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10 03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.55 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 1.50 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.30 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.40 p m, Baltimore 4.40 p m. daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p. m. daily, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	Eastward. P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 15	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 24	Biehl	8 57	4 39
1 57	6 28	Vicksburg	8 52	4 35
2 05	6 37	Millmont	8 44	4 27
2 16	6 50	Millmont	8 31	4 15
2 23	6 57	Glen Iron	8 24	4 08
2 51	7 31	Paddy Mountain	7 56	3 43
3 02	7 44	Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 08	7 52	Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17	8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 23	8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31	8 15	Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37	8 21	Gregg	7 07	2 56
3 44	8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48	8 33	Oak Hall	6 56	2 43
3 53	8 37	Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58	8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 07	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10	8 55	Axemann	6 35	2 21
4 15	9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 8.05 a. m., 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.35 and 7.55 p. m., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 8.25, 9.30 a. m, 10.05 a. m. 5.05, 5.55 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.27 and 10.04 a m and 5.04 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 29 a. m., 10.06 a.m. and 5.06 p. m.,

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. E. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA

Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p.m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	..BELLEFONTE..	10 01	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	.....Nigh.....	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	.....Zion.....	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	...Hecla Park...	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	.....Dunkles.....	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	..HUBLERSB'G..	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	...Snydertown...	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	.....Nittany.....	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	.....Huston.....	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	.....LAMAR.....	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	...Clintondale...	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	..Krider's S'n g..	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	....Mackeyville....	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	..Cedar Springs..	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 27	8 34	4 45	.....Salona.....	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	..MILL HALL..	†8 53	5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		.....Jersey Shore.....	4 30		7 75
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PORT	Lve	4 00		7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PORT	Arr.	2 40		*5 55
5 08	7 10		.....PHILA.....		†8 35	*11 30
8 32	10 30		.....Atlantic City.....		7 00	5 30
6 00			.....NEW YORK..... (Via Tamequa.)		†4 30	
7 25	†9 30		.....NEW YORK..... (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m.	a. m.	Arr.	Lve.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p. m and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12½	8½	2¾	STATIONS.	WESTWARD 1¾	7¾	11¾
PM	PM	AM	Ar, Lv.	A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	.....Bellefonte.....	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	.....Coleville.....	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	.....Morris.....	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35	.....Whitmer.....	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	.....Hunters.....	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	.....Fillmore.....	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 23	.....Brialy.....	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	.....Waddle.....	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	....Scotia Crossing....	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	.....Krumrine.....	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	.....Struble.....	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02	.....Inn.....	7 28	11 28	5 38
5 30	12 20	8 00	.....State College.....	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Sup't.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE. —A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

— 35 ACRES —

farm land, in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Wm. Grossman, of near Centre Hill, gave the Reporter a business call.

——Danny Zeigler spent Sunday with his family at Millheim.

——Howard and N. E. Emerick, of this place, spent Sunday with friends n Brush valley.

——Squire John S. Dauberman is attending court this week at Bellefonte. He was drawn as a juror.

——Warren J. Smith, of Fiedler, was canvassing the town Tuesday, in the interest of a book he has for sale.

——N. J. Dale and daughter, of Pleasant Gap, were guests at the home of Henry Emerick over Sunday.

——Miss Mary Crist, of State College, was entertained at the home of her friend, Miss Grace Alexander, last week.

——Mrs. Flora O. Bairfoot returned home Saturday, after a visit of several weeks with her uncle, Dr. G. P. Weaver, in Philadelphia.

——Adam Ripka one of Centre Hill's leading citizens, favored our sanctum with a call and put his label out to '98. He reports general health good over there.

——J. B. Royer, of Penn Hall, was a caller, and looking in the best of health. Wanting all the news he enrolled his name for the Reporter with label to '99.

——Jared Flisher, of Jamestown, N. Y., gave our sanctum a pleasant call, being here on a visit to his venerable, but well preserved father, Daniel Flisher, who is basking in his 87th year.

——Mrs. Philip Mersinger, of Joliet, Ill., is visiting friends hereabouts. On her return she will take with her the younger daughter of Vance McCormic who since the death of her mother has had her home with her grandpa A. J. Reesman.

COBURN'S MELANGE.

The Democrats of Penn Put up a Good Ticket.—Other Interesting News.

J. W. Kerstetter is in Bellefonte this week serving as a juror.

Mrs. James A. Kooney and Miss Tome Hosterman are on the sick list.

W. E. Braucht has a very pleasant smile for everybody, and says, "it's a girl."

The Misses Blincherdeifer, of Altoona, are at present visiting their sister, Mrs. Andrew Rishel, at this place.

Mrs. Luther Guisewite, of Rebersberg, was circulating among some of her friends at this place over Sunday.

Mrs. Michael Evart of this place, left for Swengle, Union county, on Monday, and will visit friends at that place for a few days.

M. I. Gardner, of Bellefonte, was circulating through this section last week looking up Democratic friends, and building political fences.

On Tuesday evening a terrible wind storm accompanied with driving sleet, loud peals of thunder, and vivid flashes of lightning passed through this section.

County Commissioners Riddle, Heckman, and Fisher, and ex-Commissioner T. F. Adams were examining the site of the prospective iron bridge across Penns Creek, at or near Sober, on Saturday, and took dinner at the Coburn House, at this place. The bridge at that place may be built next summer.

The Democratic caucus on Saturday afternoon was well attended, and everything passed off very harmoniously. J. F. Garthoff was chosen presiding officer and P. H. Stover and A. B. Meyer Secretaries. They then placed on nomination the following names: Judge of election, F. P. Vonada; inspector, A. R. Alexander; overseer of poor, Jacob Kerstetter; school directors, A. J. Stover, and John Corman; auditors, T. A. Meyer and Percival Tharp, 1 year; Supervisors, W. A. Stover and H. M. Swartz; Assessor, Daniel Hosterman; town clerk, A. L. Auman. In the evening the Republicans made the following nominations: Judge of election, T. B. Motz; inspector, Levi Spigelmoyer, assessor, James A. Kooney; school directors, H. C. Kling, W. W. Vonada; overseer of poor, R. H. Hackenberg; supervisors, John Martin, David Burd; auditors, Henry Wingard, J. E. Kooney; town clerk, E. M. Stevenson.

A Woman Stone-Breaker.

Cambria county may be in a higher state of physical developement than Somerset, but, thank the Lord, Somerset county women are not compelled to break stone on the public highway. A Somerset county gentleman who recently had occasion to drive from Johnstown to Scalp Level was horrified when a short distance from the former place, he came upon an aged woman and a man breaking stone on the public road.—Somerset *Herald*.

Spring 1898—Always Up to Date.

All of our New Spring Goods are now coming in. Bought before the advance, at the lowest prices. New Suits, New Overcoats, New Hats, New Neckwear, New Fancy Half Hose. New Wollens, New Gloves, New Umbrellas, New Collars and Cuffs, New Fancy Shirts, New Trunks, New Suit Cases, New Bags, New Sweaters—Everything New, and at attractive prices.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte.

SPRING MILLS BUDGET.

Grolman's Clothing Store Burned.—Nominations by Both Parties.

Mrs. William Allison, who has been very seriously ill for the last two weeks, is slowly improving.

George Dunkle, the reliable wall paper merchant of our village, has just received an invoice of some very handsome patterns of wall paper for spring sales. Mr. Dunkle is always up to date.

Frank Long of our village, left on Saturday last for Punxsutawney. He will enter the business with his brother Philip, who has been engaged in that town for several months, and is building up a large trade.

Howard Rossman our new and energetic merchant, is evidently doing a large business; he is receiving new goods daily, and his store is thronged with customers. He may well exclaim in the language of Macbeth—"hang out our banners on the outer wall, the cry is still they come."

Both political parties held their caucus on Saturday last, with an unusual large attendance. The Democrats nominated the following candidates: Supervisors, Jefferson Heckman and A. Corman; school directors, F. Hosterman and F. Yearick; auditor, Wm. Pealer; assessor, John H. McCool; overseer of the poor, C. J. Finkle, and town clerk, Robert Bartges. The Republican candidates are H. Foust and M. Weigley for supervisors; Robert Smith and W. H. Smith, (Brush valley) for school directors; John Grove, auditor; R. U. Bituer, assessor; James N. Leitzell, overseer of the poor, and T. W. Gramley, town clerk.—a foolish joke.

About 3 o'clock on Friday morning last, our people were aroused from their dreamy slumbers by the startling cry of fire, and pealing bells. Fire was discovered in the old postoffice building, located on the main avenue to the railroad station, owned by Robert Smith, and occupied by J. Grolman as a clothing and gents' furnishing store. The building and contents were entirely consumed. In the rear of the building are the large stables of Mr. Smith, and directly back of the store is a small building formerly used as a ware room. This building was kept wet by a small bucket brigade hastily organized. But it and the stables were simply saved from the devouring element by the high winds prevailing driving the flames and heat in an opposite direction. The morning was exceedingly stormy; sparks and cinders were hurled across the creek directly towards the town proper in fearful clouds, scattering in all directions, and it was only owing to the wet and damp condition of the roofs which prevented a general conflagration, and possibly the total destruction of the village. Mr. Grolman informed me that his loss on stock was $2500, with an insurance of $1500, in the Lykens Valley Co. Mr. Smith had an insurance of $350 in the Penns Valley Mutual, on the building. The origin of the fire is unknown. Mr. Smith will rebuild at once.

CENTRE HILL.

The Democratic Caucus Was Well Attended Last Saturday.

The boys played a game of ball last Saturday.

Some of our boys are talking of going west in the spring.

Mrs. Charles Neff spent Saturday with friends at this place.

Mrs. Daniel Daup spent Monday with her sister, Mrs. J. B. Strohm.

Rev. Christine, pastor of the Presbyterian church, preached at this place last Sabbath.

Last Saturday the Democrats held their caucus meeting at this place. They had a right good turn out.

Miss Kate Rossman, one of Linden Hall's bright young ladies spent Sunday with her friend, Miss Florence Smith.

Misses Rose Armbruster and Lizzie Rishel were pleasant callers at the home of Benjamin Stover recently. Clate says he is sorry he was not at home.

POTTERS MILLS.

Breezy Letter With all the News from Our Neighbors.

Wm. Workinger killed another fox last week.

Any one desiring a cheap ring should apply to (Colyer.)

This community is blessed with agents of different kinds.

Rev. Potts, of Centre Hall, visited at the home of Alex McCoy last Sabbath.

A seranading across the valley on Thursday night. How was it, Dave?

The new blacksmith at Sprucetown, has established quite a good trade already.

Alex McCoy is doing quite a good bit of lumber sawing for different parties.

Harry Fishburn, one of our blacksmiths, made a business trip to Centre Hall last Friday.

Protracted meeting is still in progress. There have been a number of conversions with prospects of more.

Henry Foust and family, of Pleasant Gap, have been visiting at the home of his mother during the past week.

Charles Sweetwood narrowly escaped being caught in a pulley while helping to saw wood at Joe Carson's last week.

Jeff Brown, of Milroy, accompanied by three young ladies, passed through town last Wednesday evening en route to the dance at the Old Fort.

Mrs. Daniel Decker, who died very suddenly on Tuesday of last week, was buried last Saturday at the Cross church, Georges valley; Rev. Rearick officiated.

The REPORTER'S scribe of Centre Hill, who alluded to the catching of a "Beaver" in last weeks' paper, would like to catch that "Beaver" himself, but he is not in it at all.

Rev. Williams, who filled the pulpit for Rev. Faus on Sunday evening, preached an excellent sermon. A few men like him would make quite a change in a community.

An adjoining vicinity has a set of young men, or boys as they should be called, who had better learn some sense before going in public. They don't even have brute sense let alone human sense.

The *Centre Democrat's* scribe of this place, gets off his base quite frequently. He had better go to school a while yet and learn a little more grammar; especially how to spell and where to place clauses. Please give us the definition of (Helgrimite.)

After the Karthaus Oil Fields.

Local iron men are negotiating for the purchase of the famous Karthaus ore fields, lying partly in Clearfield county and partly in Centre. The Karthaus mines are among the oldest in this section of the state and were never operated to any great extent, although the ore is present in a large body and in quality ranges among the highest per cent. of hematite ores. The great drawback to its development heretofore was its location among the Alleghenies. The only outlet is over the Keating branch of the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad, from whence shipment must be made east over the P. & E., or west to Driftwood and then by the Allegheny Valley to Pittsburg.

Good News.

No other medicine was ever given such a test as Otto's Cure. Thousands of bottles of this great German remedy are being distributed free of charge, to those afflicted with Consumption, Asthma, Croup, severe Coughs, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung diseases, giving the people proof that Otto's Cure will cure them. For sale only by G. H. Long, Spring Mills. Samples free. Large bottles 50c. and 25c.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall
(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.
Jan. 20	37	29 cloudy.
" 21	44	35 cloudy.
" 22	35	32 cloudy.
" 23	40	31 cloudy.
" 24	32	26 clear.
" 25	30	19 cloudy.
" 26	36	26 part cloudy.

Rainfall: On 20, forenoon, .13 inch.; on 22, afternoon and night, 1 in. rain and melted sleet; on 23, .02, melted sleet; on 24, afternoon, 1½ in. sleet.

Night of 20 to 21, storm; morning of 23 violent storm set in mixed in with snow squalls and sunshine.

GRAIN AND CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, Jan. 26.

Wheat, January, 99½.

Corn, No. 2, mixed, January and February, 33.

Oats, No. 2 white, January and February, 30.

Butter, fancy western creamery, 20c; do Penn'a and western prints, 21.

Eggs, fresh, nearby and western, 19.

Live chickens 8½c per lb.; geese 8c.

Potatoes, in car lots, 65a75; Jersey sweets, 65 per basket; onions per bbl. $2.25.

Hay, baled, timothy, $12; mixed, $8.50; straw, straight rye, $9; wheat straw $6a6.50, oats straw $6a6.50.

Chicago, Jan. 26.

Wheat, cash, $1; May 93.

Corn, cash, 28½; May 29.

Oats, cash, 22; May 24.

East Liberty, Live Stock:

Cattle, prime, $4.85; common, 3.35a3.75; bulls, stags and cows, $2a3.70.

Hogs, prime assorted medium weight $3.95a4.00; pigs $3.75a3.85; heavy hogs $3.80a3.90; good roughs, $3a3.40.

Sheep, choice, $4.70a4.80; common, $3.25a3.75; choice lambs, $4.50a4.60.

Veal calves, $6.50a7.25.

GRAIN MARKET.

New Wheat	85
Rye	35
Corn	30
New Oats	17
Oats	20
Barley	27
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	18
Eggs	18
Lard	5
Shoulders	8
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	60
Sides	
Onions	40

SALE REGISTER.

MARCH 8—J. W. Winklebiech, in Haines township; horses, cows, sheep, wagons, mower, and all kinds of farm implements.

MARCH 23—Jerry Snavely, near Old Fort; farm implements of all kinds, horses, cattle, hogs, sheep, etc.

MARCH 18.—William Farner, near Potters Mills, horses, cows, hogs, farm implements, etc. Wm. Goheen, auc't.

MARCH 17.—J. F. Heckman, two miles east of Spring Mills, live stock, farm implements, and household goods.

MARCH 3.—Daniel Heckman, on the Brockerhoff farm, two miles west of Bellefonte; horses, cows, farm implements, household goods, etc. Sale to begin at 12 o'clock. Jasp. L. Neff auctioneer.

MARCH 14—Cyrus Durst, near Linden Hall—horses, cows, hogs, sheep, reapers, mowers, wagons, and other farm implements.

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Art,	Foreign Correspondence,
Science,	New York and Washington,
Public Schools,	Pennsylvania,
Religious News,	New Jersey,
Religious Thought.	Delaware,
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Society Events,	Market Reports,
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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Peter Breon, late of Potter township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. P. W. BREON,
dec23 6t Administrator, Centre Hall, Pa.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY!

If you are out of employment and want a position, paying you from $50 to $100 monthly clear above expenses by working regularly, or, if you want to increase your present income from $200 to $500 yearly, by working at odd times, write the GLOBE CO., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., stating age, whether married or single, last or present employment, and you can secure a position with them by which you can make more money easier and faster than you have ever made before in your life.

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IRA C. MITCHELL,
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Bellefonte, Pa.
Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct14

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law,
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BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

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Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor.
Bellefonte, Pa.
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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

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Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

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Newly equipped, bar and table supplied with the best. Summer boarders receive special attention, and can find no healthier locality. Central for fishing and hunting. may697

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WESTERN RABBIT COURSING.

HOW MR. JACK LEADS A MERRY SPURT ACROSS THE PRAIRIE.

The Exhilaration of Hunting With Dogs and Horses in a Plain Comparison of Speed ---Women Take Part in the Chase.

It is early morning. The air, light and cool, blows from the east. The prairie is starred with flowers. Far in the distance rises a lonely butte, blue and ominous like a cloud. A line of trees stands almost upon the horizon's edge, showing that their roots are washed by a shallow stream that becomes a deadly torrent in the rain-time. The yellow-breasted field lark carols keenly from the grass. The sparrow hawk cuts the air with zigzag wing. Seven are in the party—five men and two women. They are well mounted. The horses are the small, nervous, closely built product of the prairie. They do not stride as far as the big horse of the cities, but they pick it up faster—with marvellous swiftness, in fact. They are hardy, too. They shall carry you at top speed until they drop and be nothing the worse for it in a day or two. They get little corn, which is heating, but all they can eat of the most nutritious grasses in the world.

The dogs are coupled—sleek, graceful, beautiful creatures—and their owner holds them by a stout cord which passes around his wrist. Their slender limbs are quivering and their eyes blaze with excitement. The greyhound is probably the least intelligent of our canine friends, but he knows when he is wanted for the chase. It is his chief dissipation. A hundred and fifty yards ahead and slightly to the right a jack-rabbit springs from a clump of weeds. As he bounds away in long, slow leaps at half speed, he looks not unlike a fawn. His tremendous ears point straight upward. He is traveling upon three feet, holding the other clear of the ground. The dogs are unleashed and are off like a bolt from a crossbow. Simultaneously the rabbit lengthens his stride and begins to get down to business. With a backward glance of his prominent dark eye he has seen them and knows that the race of his life is on. The pursuers are fifty yards away and going like the wind when the word is given and the reins are loosed.

The turf is springy and level as a floor. The rushing air sings in the ear. One feels the quick leaps of the horse, but the eyes are fastened upon the chase. It is all in plain view. It could be seen two miles away. The dogs do not give tongue. They run wholly by sight. Their chase is as silent as the grave and as relentless as death. They have put a half a mile behind them and are warmed to their work. The quarry leads them by seventy-five yards. They can hear the roll of the twenty-eight hoofs behind. Wild halloos come to them, varied by the shrill call of a woman. These girls of the West are sitting well back, with the knee firmly crooked and the hands low. One of them has lost her hat and her tawny hair streams behind her like a flag.

Another quarter mile and the jack begins to feel that the game is worth his undivided attention. His ears come straight back upon his long brown body and he puts down the other leg. He is going now for all that there is in him, and there is a great deal. He lengthens the gap by five yards and the chase steadies itself. At this rate he is just holding the dogs. The light weight on the gray has gripped him hard, because he is ten yards behind the dogs and wants to move up and do some trampling.

Four hundred yards in twenty seconds and the pace is telling upon the doomed one. His white belly is closer to the ground and he is desperately striving, but he makes less speed. The hounds are gaining fast. They are within ten yards of him—five—three. Suddenly he whirls at right angles. One of his foemen overruns, but the other, an older dog, whirls with him and is hot after him. Ten more spasmodic leaps, each shorter than the last, an accurate bound by the dog, a pitiful squeak and all is over. Well done, Maida! The other dog comes up feeling ashamed and wants to take it out of the corpse. The girl who has lost her hat drops the reins to twist up her tawny hair. The other, with flushed face, is laughing wildly at a very small joke. Killed in a mile and a quarter. The girths are loosened and the men light cigarettes. Everybody talks dog and talks at once. A half dozen chases make the morning's sport, but there is an appetite for luncheon in one such ride as that.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The First Clock.

The first clock in our sense of the word, seems to have been (for we are not sure as to what clocks they were which, in 872, the Venetians invented, of which they sent a specimen to Constantinople) one made in 1374 for Charles V. of France. It was a very big one, weighing several hundredweight, and made by a converted Arab named Henry de Vic, and those who are curious may find full details in Froissart. The clock was put up in the round tower of the palace and for months vast crowds assembled to watch the novelty's action and details. It is not with this, however, or any of the succeeding efforts of clockmakers, that we are concerned, but at a far interior date with the contrivances by which men measured time and supplied in some degree the place of the clock. And back to remotest ages must we go.—London Standard.

No Children in the White House.

There are no children in the White House now. It is the first administration since that of Buchanan where there have not been children in the President's family. Lincoln had three boys when he came to the White House, and the Christmas festival was celebrated in the good old-fashioned way, with a Santa Claus. Grant had his three boys and the pretty Nellie to make merry at Christmas time. Hayes had a complete domestic household, with romping boys and a winsome little girl, who has grown to womanhood and has recently been spending her honeymoon at the White House, where she was a child.

Garfield and Arthur had children to celebrate Christmas, and Cleveland in the last year of his first administration had a baby girl to make Christmas for. Harrison's children were grown to manhood and womanhood, but he had his grandchildren with him in the White House, and Baby McKee became a more celebrated character in the child history of the White House than any since Tad Lincoln. In Cleveland's second administration there were two little girls to welcome Santa Claus. But there are no children in the White House now. There are pictures of two beautiful babies in Mrs. McKinley's room and many fond remembrances of them, but they sleep in the old graveyard at Canton, where they were buried many years ago.

USES FOR TOADS AND BATS.

Great Insect Killers and Capable of Being Made Into Household Pets.

Dr. Clifton F. Hodge, assistant professor of physiology and neurology at Clark University in Worcester, Mass., has been devoting a good deal of time of late to the introduction of nature study in the public schools, and in preparing the subjects to be placed before the children for investigation he has learned some interesting facts. He has found that the common brown bat can be domesticated; that the garden toad, with proper encouragement, will keep a house free of flies; and that, if the waters of a district are kept well stocked with fish and tadpoles, the mosquito pest can be reduced to reasonable limits.

Before setting the children at work Dr. Hodge made personal observations of the toad in captivity. He constructed a small pen in his garden, and in it, in a pan of water, installed a male and a female toad. To attract food for them he placed within the inclosure bits of meat and bone. The results were as satisfactory as they were unexpected. The toads spent most of their time setting within reaching distance of the bait, and killing the flies attracted by it. The female laid her eggs in the water of the pan and in due time the little black tadpoles made their appearance. There was really no need of the imprisoning walls of wire netting; the prisoners could not have been hired to escape. The neighbors were receiving a marked benefit by the experiment. They had never had so few flies to annoy them. Then Dr. Hodge established another and larger colony. Here three or four toads were to be seen squatting about a single bone, each snapping up every fly that came near. The fact seemed to be established that if toads were encouraged to frequent the gardens there would be very much less annoyance from flies during the dog days.

Another of Dr. Hodge's experiments was with bats. His attention was turned to them through the codlin moth, the insect to blame for most worm eaten apples. In an orchard near his home, Dr. Hodge found nine of the grubs of this insect in a minute. Chancing to go into another orchard, hardly a mile from the first, he found only four of the grubs in an hour's search. There is an old barn near by in which live a colony of between 75 and 100 bats. The owner of the farm informed the doctor that his apples were always free from worms. The naturalist caught a bat and offered to it some of the grubs, which were greedily accepted. The codlin moth flies only at night; the same is true of the bat. Putting the facts together, Dr. Hodge thought there was a strong case of circumstantial evidence that the bat was a very useful friend of the apple grower.

Dr. Hodge took half a dozen of the bats home with him and installed them in his parlor. At first they greeted any friendly advances with chattering anger. After a while they became quite tame, and whenever their jailer entered the room they would fly to him for food. They never reached the point of allowing themselves to be handled, but they were friendly. Their home was in the folds of the top of the window draperies, and when night came, and sometimes in the daytime, they would spend their time flying about the room, regardless of the presence of members of the family. Dr. Hodge would occasionally feed them with insects in the evening, releasing net full after net full of the night flying varieties, and never a bug remained in the morning. They took everything, from a spider to a polyphemus moth. One morning the doctor counted while one bat devoured sixty-eight house flies. He believes that the bat would be almost as susceptible to taming as the monkey.

Observation of fish in his aquariums has shown Dr. Hodge that they are the natural enemies of the mosquito. They are very fond of the larvae of the stinging pest. He saw one sunfish no larger than a silver dollar swallow between sixty-five and seventy wrigglers in a single hour. And it was also demonstrated to him that tadpoles, both of frogs and toads, are inveterate enemies of the embryo mosquito.

A grammar school in Ohio has been closed because of a free fight. The superintendent and principal came to blows, the scholars and townspeople took sides, and now the people are so busy fighting that they haven't time to think of education.

It is said that 700 Chinamen in San Francisco have professed conversion to the Salvation Army.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Gold deposits have been discovered in Labrador which are said to be scarcely less rich than those of the Klondike. Gold and cold go together in both of these great mining regions.

Referring to a paragraph about a beech tree twelve feet in height growing on the tower of an English church, the Albany (N. Y.) Argus says: "One doesn't have to cross the ocean to see this more than duplicated. Growing out of the wall in one of the towers of a stone building in Genesee street, Utica, opposite the Butterfield House, the traveler may see another tree, which has reached a growth of about twenty-five feet."

In view of the growing importance of Argentina as a farming country, it is interesting to note her increasing immigration. During 1891 the arrivals were 28,266, increasing steadily to 102,673 in 1896, chiefly from Italy, Spain and France in the order named; other countries represented to some extent. The mainstay of agricultural immigration, and the most vigorous arrivals are the Italians. Of course, some of the immigrants eventually leave, so the figures named are not entirely net gain to that country.

The young girl out alone in the evening has become very numerous of late in New Zealand cities, and the government has drafted a bill for the appointment of "discreet women" as inspectors, with extensive powers to stop and interrogate the girl who is out at a late hour. They are also authorized to escort her home and see her safely deposited on the parental bosom, or, if the late girl is a very hard case, to take her to an establishment specially provided and leave her in charge of the matron, pending inquiry.

The terrific competition of modern life in the great cities is, after all, not the only cause of insanity. There is something worse than rush and worry and struggle. Solitude and inaction produce even worse effects. In Switzerland, where the people are forced to live alone a great deal, Dr. Talcott says, there are more insane in proportion to the population than here. There are two more insane to the 100 inhabitants in Switzerland than in the United States. Evidently a golden mean between the two extremes produces the ideal life.

There has never been a time when the great English papers have taken such a universal gloomy view of British prospects as at present. It is pointed out by all in more or less open language that the empire can escape severe disaster to its commercial interests in the far East only by drawing the sword, yet contrary to the time-honored British spirit there is not a voice raised in favor of defiant resistance to the great conspiracy against Great Britain now being executed. Whether or not this correctly represents the feeling of the British people as a whole cannot be stated, but at all events it is significant.

The mother who lost her infant daughter, taken captive by Nebraska Indians 40 years ago, has just found her living in Georgetown, D. C., happily married and the mother of seven children. In this long interval she had never heard of her mother, from whom she had been taken when only six months of age. A year later she was recaptured from the Indians by a foray of United States Infantry upon the tribes in the neighborhood of Fort Randall, and found a foster-mother in the wife of one of the soldiers, with whom she lived until she was old enough to marry, when she became Mrs. Orlando Bradt and took up her abode in Georgetown, where she has lived prosperously, with sons and daughters growing up around her. She found her mother through a persistent search of the pension records, which bore her father's name, and they were thus happily restored to each other.

Reports received by the Railroad Gazette indicate that the building of new railroads in 1897 was a little less than for the year before and a few miles more than the total reported for 1896, though still far short of that in 1890 and earlier years. Official reports from the various companies show a total mileage built during the year, not including second track and sidings, of 1,604.1 miles. To this must be added 223.75 miles, which the news columns of the Railroad Gazette show to be completed by the close of the year, giving us 1,827.92 miles pretty accurately verified. There are a number of roads on which it is known that grading has been completed and track laying is in progress. The exact amount of track laying, however, it is impossible to state, but it is just now estimated to be not less than 110 miles. This makes the total probable railroad building during 1897, 1,937.92 miles, of which all but 333.75 miles is official.

Is there a bunco syndicate? It begins to look that way. One of the king bees among bunco steerers and confidence men was recently arrested in Massachusetts on a variety of charges. His anonymous friends put up $28,000 in cash as bail for him in the various courts in which he was arraigned. The man has skipped and it is doubtful whether he will appear for trial. The police of several cities believe that there is a regular syndicate of these confidence schemers, who take care of each other when in trouble and divide their ill-gotten gains when in luck. A surprising number of complaints against this form of swindle have come to light in connection with this arrest, and it is believed that the various forms of the gold brick swindle and other confidence games are more commonly worked than is supposed, in towns and cities as well as in country districts. The slick stranger who wants to play cards for money, or give you a big check for what he has bought if you will pay him the difference in cash or who wants to sell you a gold brick or some nuggets—these chaps should be driven off the place with a pitchfork.

The extent of our mineral resources is strikingly set forth in the annual report of the United States geological survey for the calendar year ending June 31, 1896. This report, which is somewhat behind time, treats the subject of our mineral resources exhaustively. According to this report the value of our mineral products for the year 1896 aggregated not less than $623,717,288. With respect to the precious metals it appears that larger quantities of gold and silver were taken from the mines than usual, the total value of the gold output aggregating $53,088,000, and the total value of the silver output aggregated $76,069,236 While the report shows a falling off in the amount of coal mined during the year, the figures nevertheless emphasize the gigantic proportions of the industry. Including both anthracite and bituminous coal there were 171,416,390 tons mined during the year. In the copper industry the report shows that distinct gains have been made. Not less than 460,061,430 pounds of copper were extracted from the soil during the year, valued at $49,456,603. Of the year's total output 58.5 were exported to foreign countries. Large quantities of iron, marble, granite, platinum, manganese, aluminum and other ores were also mined during the year. As this section of the country abounds in mineral deposits, much of the year's output has come from the South. With the developing processes which are now going on in the South, it will not be long before this section is credited with a much larger percentage of the country's yearly output of mineral wealth.

When Death Comes.

"In an investigation covering over 3,000 cases in relation to the hour of death," said a well-known physician, who has been himself a student of the question, it has been ascertained that the greatest number die between 5 and 6 in the morning, when the death rate is over 40 per cent. above the average; the next, during the hour before midnight, when the rule is about 25 per cent. in excess. A third hour of excess is from 9 to 10 in the morning, when the rate is about 18 per cent. in excess. On the other hand, the death rate between 10 and 3 p. m. is 16 per cent. below the average, the hour before noon being the most fatal. From 3 o'clock until 7 in the evening the deaths rise to 5 per cent. above the average, and then fall from that hour to 11 p. m. From 9 to 11 o'clock at night there is a minimum of 6 per cent. below the mean average. The least mortality is between 10 a. m. and 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and the greatest average during early morning hours, from 3 to 6 o'clock.—Washington Star.

The Schools of New York.

Young America in the greater city as represented by the pupils in her schools, numbers about 400,000 boys and girls. This means that in the event of war if the girls were allowed to enlist, too, the rising generation could furnish the army with forty brigades of ten regiments. If all the children were to march in parade they would fill Broadway its entire width for a distance of twelve miles, or from the Battery to Fordham. The teachers' salaries for 1898 in the Borough of Manhattan alone, and exclusive of the night schools, will amount to $4,500,000, and janitors' pay will call for $400,000 more. School supplies will amount to at least $500,000, and then there is a single item of $7,000 for repairing pianos.

A Pastorate 150 Years in One Family.

There are not many churches which can claim the distinction of having had five successive pastors members of one family. Such, however, is the proud boast of the Selkirk United Presbyterian Church, for ever since its opening day, more than a century and a half ago, those ministers there have been related to one another. The Rev. Andrew Moir was the first pastor, and his great grandson, the Rev. John Lawson, has occupied the pulpit now for forty-seven years, the connecting links between the first and last having all been members of the same family.—Westminster Gazette.

Polarity and Railroad Iron.

Prof. Berton has just published an interesting collection of statistics which prove the influence that magnetism is exerting in producing phenomena, which otherwise would be inexplicable. Among other things, he shows that in making a railroad running east and west, as many as thirteen steel rails will become crystalized and break, before one rail on a north and south track is similarly affected. This is due to the generation of magnetism by friction, and to the fact that in the former instance the polarity of magnetic current is resisted in the rush of the train; whereas, in the latter case it is undisturbed.—Tit-Bits.

A Monarch Who Believes in Omens.

In common with most of the Siamese, the King of Siam is a firm believer in omens, and nothing of importance is done without reference to the Brahmin soothsayers and astrologers who are attached to the palace. As an example, it may be mentioned that on June 25, 1894, his majesty returned from Kohsi-chang, his seaside residence; but as the day was considered unpropitious by the astrologers, the vessel anchored near the mouth of the Meinam until the next day.

OUR YOUNG PEOPLE.

CHILDREN AT SCHOOL.

Ram it in, cram it in,
Children's heads are hollow;
Slam it in, jam it in,
Still there's more to follow;
Hygiene and history,
Astronomic mystery,
Algebra, histology,
Latin, etymology,
Botany, geometry,
Greek and trigonometry,
Ram it in, cram it in,
Children's heads are hollow.

Scold it in, mould it in,
All that they can swallow;
Fold it in, hold it in,
Still there's more to follow;
Faces pinched, sad and pale,
Tell the same unvarying tale.
Tell of moments robbed from sleep
Meals untasted, studies deep;
Those who've passed the furnace through
With aching brow will tell to you

How the teacher crammed it in,
Rammed it in, jammed it in,
Crunched it in, punched it in,
Rubbed it in, clubbed it in,
Pressed it in and caressed it in,
Rapped it in and slapped it in,
When their heads were hollow.

A LESSON IN OBEDIENCE.

A young carpenter, working on a high roof, suddenly began slipping toward the edge. "Press hard on one heel!" came the cry of his brother, above. "Why should I press on one heel?" whimpered the boy. "Obey orders!" was the stern reply. The boy did so, found his course arrested at the very brink, and was soon rescued. To day, as one of the prominent orators and evangelists of this continent, he attributes his success largely to the lesson of obedience learned on that sloping roof.

THE LEGEND OF THE DIPPER.

There is a pretty story which tells how the seven stars came to form the dipper.

Once in a country far away the people were dying of thirst. There had been no rain for months. The rivers and springs and brooks had all dried up. The plants and flowers had withered and died. The birds were so hoarse they could not sing. The whole land was sad and mournful. One night after the stars had come out, a little girl with a tin dipper in her hand crept quietly out of a house and went into a wood near by. Kneeling down under a tree, she folded her hands and prayed that God would send rain, if it were only enough to fill her little dipper. She prayed so long that at last she fell asleep. When she awoke she was overjoyed to find her dipper full of clear, cool water. Remembering that her dear mother was ill and dying of thirst, she did not even wait to moisten her parched lips, but taking up her dipper she hurried home. In her haste she stumbled, and alas! dropped her precious cup. Just then she felt something move in the grass beside her. It was a little dog, who, like herself, had almost fainted for want of water. She lifted her dipper, and what was her surprise to find that not a drop had been spilled. Pouring out a few drops on her hands she held it out for the dog to lick. He did so and seemed much revived, but as she poured out the water the tin dipper had changed to one of beautiful silver. Reaching home as soon as possible, she handed the water to the servant to give it to her mother.

"Oh," said her mother, "I will not take it. I shall not live anyhow. You are younger and stronger than I."

As she gave the servant the dipper it changed into shining gold. The servant was just about to give each person in the house a spoonful of the precious water when she saw a stranger at the door. He looked sad and weary and she handed him the dipper of water. He took it, saying:

"Blessed is he that gives a cup of cold water in His Name."

A radiance shone all about him and immediately the golden dipper became studded with seven sparkling diamonds. Then it burst forth into a fountain, which supplied the thirsty land with water. The seven diamonds rose higher until they reached the sky, and there changed into bright stars, forming the "Great Dipper," telling the story of an unselfish act.

HOW HIRAM SPENT HIS SHRIMP MONEY.

"I wish my mother had a ring like those the ladies wear at the hotel," said Hiram Green to himself one day. "There isn't one of those ladies as pretty as my mother; she ought to wear rings too."

Hiram was the son of a fisherman, but the father had died when Hiram was a little boy. Hiram's mother took in sewing and fancy work to earn money to support herself and her son. He helped her what he could out of school hours, and in vacation. He had two uncles who had taught him how to catch shrimps. With the money he earned by selling them he could buy things for his own use or pleasure. He did not mean to count his money until the bank was full.

Now Hiram loved his mother more than anything else in the world. Whenever he dreamed of being rich some time, as boys often do, it was not for himself he wanted the money, but that the dear little mother might drive in a carriage, drawn by a pair of horses with clinking chains.

The sight of the flashing gems on the hands of some of the summer visitors at the fishing village in which he lived had added a new article to the list of beautiful things his mother was some day to own. He had heard that just one single diamond was sometimes worth five hundred dollars or more. This had discouraged him very much. But one day happening to pass a shop in the neighboring town he saw a number of rings displayed in the window. Diamond rings which flashed and sparkled, it seemed to him, just as those worn by the ladies in the hotels. He stopped fascinated, and pressed his face against the glass, eager to see if any prices were marked upon them. Imagine his surprise when he saw upon the largest one a tag marked $4.75. He looked again to see if he had not made a mistake. Perhaps it was $475.000. But no, he knew enough about figures to see that he was right the first time.

Home he went as fast as he could get there, and ran up into his bedroom. Then, for the first time since he had begun to save his "shrimp-money" he opened his bank and counted its contents. "Three dollars and twenty-two cents!" he cried, "almost enough. I was going to buy something for myself this time, but I'll have that ring before another week."

Hiram worked early and late for the next few days. He caught more shrimps than he had ever caught before in the same length of time, and sold them readily.

"I think there must be something you are wanting very much, my boy," said his mother.

"Yes, there is," replied Hiram.

At the end of the week he had the sum desired. Hurrying to the shop where he had seen the ring, before going inside he gave one hasty, almost frightened look into the window. Could it be gone! No, there it was flashing and sparkling as before.

That evening, he placed it on his mother's finger. She looked at it in surprise. "It is yours, mother," he cried, proudly, "your very own; I bought it with my shrimp money. I was determined my mother should have a ring as handsome as those ladies wear."

"My dear boy," said his mother, while something as bright as the shining stone flashed in her eyes, "not one of those ladies can value their rings as I shall value mine."

Years afterward Hiram learned that what he had bought for a diamond was only a bit of glass."

"Did you know it then, mother?" he asked.

His mother nodded. "And you never told me."

"It was brighter to me than any real diamond," she said; "the brightness I saw flash in it was the unselfish love of my boy."

Petrified Body of a Woman.

Oscar Cobb and John Shackelford, while hunting on Dr. F. Shackelford's farm, near Fayetteville, Mo., in Hazel township, this county, discovered the body of a petrified woman. While traversing a small ravine one of the boys found under the roots of a tree, where the water had hollowed out the bank, what he supposed to be human feet. On investigation he discovered they were solid stone, and attached to some unyielding substance. Securing assistance, the boys returned, and the tree and earth removed, exposing the body of a nude woman in a perfect state of petrification. The discovery was taken to Fayetteville, where it was measured and weighed and viewed by hundreds of people. The mold is that of a voluptuous woman, five and one half feet high, and the weight 265 pounds. The features are perfect, face round and full, and, it is claimed, could easily be recognized if anyone was living today who had known her in life. Dr. Shackelford has owned the farm for fifty years, and no one was ever buried near the spot. The tree growing immediately over the body, however, places the date of the burial at some remote period in the settlement of the county, if not prior to our present civilization. Those who have inspected the petrification critically say that it is not an Indian. The only abrasion or marks on the body are a hole in the right side and a protruding arrow head on the left, indicating that death resulted from the wounds. Several citizens from this city have viewed the body, and claim that it is as perfect as the work of a sculptor, the toes and finger nails being as distinct as those of a living person. It will be brought to this city and placed on exhibition.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

New Use for Sawdust.

It is said that the present generation may witness the extraordinary spectacle of dredges being employed to reclaim the enormous deposits of sawdust at the bottom of the Ottawa River. By a new process sawdust, slabs, bark and all refuse from sawmills can be rapidly converted into carbon. This carbon is powdered and mixed in equal quantity with limestone, and the mixture is subjected for ten hours to an intense electrical current, strong enough to convert iron into a boiling mass and lead into an explosive gas. The result is calcium carbide. Calcium carbide is already familiar to the public as the substance from which acetylene gas is made. The process of the manufacture of the gas is being so cheapened that even now, it is said, a 25-candle-power acetylene light costs only ½ cent an hour. If the public can only be reassured as to the safety of this gas for domestic use there should be a great future for it and Ottawa, remarks a Canadian exchange, with its unlimited water power and supply of raw material, would possess unrivaled advantages for its manufacture.

A Useful Oil.

Few people know how useful oil of peppermint is as a remedial agent. A little rubbed over a sensitive corn eliminates the soreness in a miraculous manner.

Two or three drops of oil of peppermint mixed with an equal amount of suet rubbed over a baby's chest gives instant relief in case of a cold on the lungs or a cough.

FLASHES OF FUN.

The Two Classes.—"I see that Timmins is getting out another novel." "Historical or hysterical?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Military Compliment.—Lieutenant—"Good evening, Miss. You look like a regiment of rosebuds to-night."—Fliegende Blatter.

"They say all the necessaries of life are very dear in the Klondike." "Not at all. Ice is so cheap they can't give it away."—Puck.

Photographer—"Now, try to look like yourself." (Noting the effect)—"Well—er, h—m; try to look like somebody else."—Harlem Life.

Johnny—"Papa, what is a faction?" Papa—"It is a term used to describe that section of the party to which you do not belong."—Puck.

Friend—"This seems to be a comfortable flat." Harlemite—"It does. It makes that impression on everybody who doesn't live in it."—Puck.

Elderly Coquette (sentimentally)—"Yes, my dear Mr. Assessor, love is eternal." Assessor (frightened)—"So I perceive."—Fliegende Blatter.

"Experience," said Uncle Eben, "is er good teacher; but education is li'ble ter be wasted on er man dat don' 'pen on nuffin' else."—Washington Star.

Executive—"I would appoint your man, but he's too ignorant for the police force." Heeler—"Den put him on the school board."—New York Herald.

"Does my whistling disturb you?" "Oh, not in the least. I'm used to hearing men whistle. I'm a collector for a millinery house."—Yonkers Statesman.

How It May Be.—"People are not alike, and what suits one may not please another." "I guess that's right. What is one man's bicycle is another man's juggernaut."—Puck.

"I hear," said the zephyr, "that you have been raging through the northwest." "Never was a worse mistake," howled the blizzard. "I was quite cool."—Indianapolis Journal.

He (looking out at the window)—"It's so bright and cheerful within and so cold and gloomy without." She—"Without what?" He—"Why, without you, dearest."—Chicago News.

"Marriage," said the Sentimental Girl, "is a lottery." "But the trouble is," said the Pessimistic Bachelor, "that the man takes most of the chances."—Indianapolis Journal.

How He Filled in His Time.—Magistrate—"What do you do during the week?" Tramp—"Nothing." Magistrate—"And on Sunday?" Tramp—"Then I take a day off."—Tit-Bits.

Husband—"Maria, wake up quick! The house is on fire. You save the baby!" Wife—"Oh, my wheel, my wheel!" Husband—"Come on, I carried that out first."—Rochester Herald.

First Mother—"Don't you find it a great relief to have the children in school again?" Second Mother—"Well, it would be if they didn't learn so many new questions to ask."—Tit-Bits.

Jean—"Why do you never speak to Mr. Outre? He is uncouth, but I feel sure he is a diamond in the rough." Katherine—"So do I. That's why I'm cutting him."—Cincinnati Commercial.

Good Friend.—"I have reason to suspect that your husband is flirting with other women. You ought to follow him wherever he goes." "Great heavens! My husband is a postman."—Fliegende Blatter.

The Wise Proprietor.—Guest (in cheap restaurant)—"Here, waiter! this meal is simply vile. I won't pay for it. Where's the proprietor?" Waiter—"He's out at lunch, sir."—Philadelphia Record.

No Difference.

Physical troubles of a like nature coming from different causes are often a puzzle to those who suffer pain as to their treatment and cure, as in the case of lumbago from cold or a strain in some way to the same muscles. The treatment of such need not differ one with the other. Both are bad enough, and should have prompt attention, as nothing disables so much as lame back. The use of St. Jacobs Oil will settle the question. Its efficacy is so sure in either case there is no difference in the treatment and no doubt of the cure.

To live is not to live for one's self alone; let us help one another.

Pres. McKinley Vs. Free Silver.

A battle of giants is going to take place this summer on 30,000 farms in America, not in talk or votes, but in yields. Salzer's new potato marvels are named as above, and he offers a price for the biggest potato yield, also $400 in gold for suitable name for his corn (17 inches long) and oat prodigies. Only seedsmen in America growing grasses, clovers and farm seeds and selling potatoes at $1.50 a barrel. The editor urges you to try Salzer's seeds, and to

SEND THIS NOTICE WITH 10 CTS. IN STAMPS to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., for 11 new farm seed samples, worth $10.00, to get a start, and their big catalogue. A.C.6

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WEEKLY SERMONS.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Preaches on the Evils of Clubs.

The Ninth of the New York Herald's Competitive Sermons Is Entitled "Sunshine, But a Cloud; a Cloud, But Sunshine"—Dr. Talmage on Club Evils.

TEXT: "He was a mighty man in valor, but he was a leper."—II Kings v., 1.

Over every human life, however bright the sunshine, a cloud may come. Every person covets what he chooses to consider success; some riches, some fame, some pleasure, some domestic felicity. No one, however, realizes all his ambitions—indeed, not all are worth realizing. There is always a something which mars happiness possibilities of anguish in every condition, spots weaker than others in the strongest bar of steel, the capability of tarnish in the purest gold, spots on the sun. A person's weaknesses—consequently his sources of suffering—may lie just beside his strongest traits of character. He may be honest, but over exacting; strong-willed, but obstinate; economical, but penurious; just, but unmerciful; courageous, but censorious; affectionate, but passionate. Unselfishness may sharpen daggers that pierce the heart, and intensity of affection may be a pledge of keenest pangs.

A person, it may be, acquires riches, but health is gone, or domestic happiness has taken departure, or waters of grief are flooding the soul. Pre-eminently successful along some lines, he is conspicuously unsuccessful along others. It takes but little to render a person miserable; it takes much to render some happy. As it needs only a trifle to prevent wealth from producing contentment, is it a mark of wisdom to sacrifice for its acquisition that which is of more value—health, comfort, reputation, character, principle, conscience—the hope of an eternal world? "A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things he possesseth." Does the river consist in the driftwood it is carrying to the ocean? "Fine feathers make fine birds," but a fine residence and a fine equipage are not capable of always making the heart merry.

Of those who covet fame, some win the prize; but cares increase, responsibilities augment, disappointments multiply and arrows of envy become keener and more numerous. He who courts public favor courts a fickle damsel, one who, disqualified to bestow happiness, may flatter littleness and condemn greatness. In history there are few sadder chapters than those which record the cares, worries and reverses of some who acquired prominence. Moses was a mighty man, but he was driven into exile, and sleeps in an unknown grave. Elijah was a rare specimen of true greatness, but Ahab's folly and Jezebel's hatred came near driving him to suicide. Daniel was a great man, but for his peculiar species of greatness. Nebuchadnezzar thought a lion's den the fittest place. Isaiah was a man of rare strength of character, but Manasseh laid him between two planks and sawed him in twain.

Such as desire to see the emptiness of human greatness would do well to read the biographies of the kings, sixty in number, who during six hundred years ruled the Eastern Roman empire, its capital Constantinople, and they may be inclined to thank God that they are permitted to live in obscurity. To some politicians we might say, "Thy god, O sycophant, hath cast thee off"—and there are more to follow in Greater New York and boss ridden Philadelphia, men in the sunshine of prosperity, but leprous all over. Is the Scriptural admonition, "Be humble," unworthy of notice? The man who is on his back in the cellar can get no lower—one thing for which he may be thankful. The man on the housetop may grow dizzy and, falling, may suddenly terminate his exalted career. Most persons desire to be on the mountain summit; few prefer the valley, though the winds are less fierce and the storms less violent.

On every human life, however dark the everlasting cloud, there may be sunshine. It is never so dark that it can be no darker. Discouragements are never so many that there are no grounds for thankfulness. A cloud on every pathway, and sunshine possible in every heart. A burden on every life, and no soul that may not thrill with joy. A crook in every lot, and no crook so tortuous that it may not end in celestial bliss. No trial without its alleviations. Poverty inspires energy, fosters self-reliance, prompts to industry and teaches us to prize the blessings we have without murmuring over those we have not. Ill-health forces attention to the laws of health, sweetens the disposition and directs attention to the nearness of eternity's curtain. Bereavements have their alleviating compensations. Obscurity has its special advantages. Physical disabilities have their compensations. The deaf are saved from hearing much that is better never heard. The blind can see no frowns. The cripple is excused from running errands. The person who cannot read is delivered from the temptation to read the account of the last football game, the last pugilistic encounter, the most recent testimony in the Nack-Thora trial and the pious gush emitted in prison walls over criminals.

It is well to observe that each person's lot, all things considered, is not widely different from that of others. The mountain has both rocks and sunshine; the valley floods as well as waving harvests. The eyes that shed tears can beam love.

JOSEPH S. VAN DYKE, D.D.,
Pastor Presbyterian Church, Glassboro, N.J.

CLUB EVILS.

Moral Lessons Drawn by the Rev. Dr. Talmage.

TEXT: "Let the young men now arise and play before us."—II Sam. ii., 14.

There are two armies encamped by the pool of Gibeon. The time hangs heavily on their hands. One army proposes a game of sword-fencing. Nothing could be more healthful and innocent. The other army accepts the challenge. Twelve men against twelve men, the sport opens. But something went adversely. Perhaps one of the swordsmen got an unlucky clip, or in some way had his ire aroused, and that which opened in sportfulness ended in violence, each one taking his contestant by the hair, and then with the sword thrusting him in the side; so that which opened in innocent fun ended in the massacre of all the twenty-four sportsmen. Was there ever a better illustration of what was true then, and is true now, that that which is innocent may be made destructive?

At this season of the year the club-houses of our towns and cities are in full play. I have found out that there is a legitimate and an illegitimate use of the club-house. In the one case it may become a healthful recreation, like the contest of the twenty-four men in the text when they began their play; in the other case it becomes the massacre of body, mind and soul, as in the case of these contestants of the text when they had gone too far with their sport. All intelligent ages have had their gatherings for political, social, artistic, literary purposes—gatherings characterized by the blunt old Anglo-Saxon designation of "club."

During the day they are comparatively lazy places. Here and there an aged man reading a newspaper, or an employe dusting a sofa, or a clerk writing up the accounts; but when the curtain of the night falls on the natural day, then the curtain of the club-house hoists for the entertainment. Let us hasten up, now, the marble stairs. What an imperial hallway!

On this side there are reading-rooms, where you find all newspapers and magazines. On that side there is a library, where you find all books, from hermeneutics to the fairy tale. Coming in and out there are men, some of whom stay ten minutes, others stay many hours. Some of these are from luxurious homes, and they have excused themselves for a while from the domestic circle that they may enjoy the larger sociability of the club-house. These are from dismembered households, and they have a plain lodging somewhere, but they come to this club-room to have their chief enjoyment. One blackball amid ten votes will defeat a man's becoming a member. For rowdyism, for drunkenness, for gambling, for any kind of misdemeanor, a member is dropped out. Brilliant club-house from top to bottom. The chandeliers, the plate, the furniture, the companionship, the literature, the social prestige, a complete enchantment.

But the evening is passing on, and so we hasten through the hall and down the steps and into the street, and from block to block until we come to another style of club-house. Opening the door, we find the fumes of strong drink and tobacco, something almost intolerable. These young men at this table, it is easy to understand what they are at, from the flushed cheek, the intent look, the almost angry way of tossing the dice, or of moving the "chips." They are gambling. At another table are men who are telling vile stories. They are three-fourths intoxicated, and between 12 and 1 o'clock they will go staggering, hooting, swearing, shouting on their way home.

As the hours of the night go away, the conversations becomes imbecile and more debasing. Now it is time to shut up. Those who are able to stand will get out on the pavement and balance themselves against the lamppost, or against the railings of the fence. The young man who is not able to stand will have a bed improvised for him in the clubhouse, or two not quite so overcome with liquor will conduct him to his father's house, and they will ring the door bell, and the door will open, and the two imbecile escorts will introduce into the hallway the ghastliest and most hellish spectacle that ever enters a front door—a drunken son.

But I make a vast difference between clubs. I have belonged to four clubs: A theological club, a ball club, and two literary clubs. I got from them physical rejuvenation and moral health. What shall be the principle? If God will help me, I will lay down three principles by which you may judge whether the club where you are a member, or the club to which you have been invited, is a legitimate or an illegitimate clubhouse.

First of all, I want you to test the club by its influences on home, if you have a home. I have been told by a prominent man in club life that three-fourths of the members of the great clubs of these cities are married men. That wife soon loses her influence over her husband who nervously and foolishly looks upon all evening absence as an assault on domesticity. How are the great enterprises of art and literature and beneficence and public weal to be carried on if every man is to have his world bounded on one side by his front doorstep, and on the other side by his back window, knowing nothing higher than his own attic, or nothing lower than his own cellar? That wife who becomes jealous of her husband's attention to art or literature, or religion, or charity, is breaking her own scepter of conjugal power. Let any Christian wife rejoice when her husband consecrates evenings to the service of God, or to charity, or to art, or to anything elevated; but let not men sacrifice home life to club life. I can point out to you a great many names of men who are guilty of this sacrilege. They are as genial as angels at the club-house, and as ugly as sin at home. They are generous on all subjects of wine suppers, yachts and fast horses, but they are stingy about the wife's dress and the children's shoes. That man has made that which might be a healthful recreation an usurper of his affections, and he has married it, and he is guilty of moral bigamy.

Another test by which you can find whether your club is legitimate or illegitimate—the effect it has on your secular occupation. I can understand how through such an institution a man can reach commercial successes. I know some men have formed their best business relations through such a channel. If the club has advantaged you in an honorable calling it is a legitimate club. But has your credit failed? Are bargain-makers more cautious how they trust you with a bill of goods? Have the men whose names were down in the commercial agency A1 before they entered the club, been going down ever since in commercial standing? Then look out! You and I every day know of commercial establishments going to ruin through the social excesses of one or two members.

A third test by which you may know whether the club to which you belong, or the club to whose membership you are invited, is a legitimate club or an illegitimate club, is this: What is the effect on your sense of moral and religious obligations? Now, here are two roads into the future, the Christian and the unchristian, the safe and the unsafe. An institution or any association that confuses my idea in regard to that fact is a bad institution and a bad association. I had prayers before I joined the club. Did I have them after? I attended the house of God before I connected myself with the club. Since that union with the club do I absent myself from religious influences? Which would you rather have in your hand when you come to die, a pack of cards or a Bible? Who would you rather have for your eternal companions, those men who spend their evening betting, gambling, swearing, carousing and telling vile stories, or your little child, that bright girl whom the Lord took?

I am going to make a very stout rope. You know that sometimes a rope-maker will take very small threads and wind them together, until after awhile they become ship cables. And I am going to take some very small, delicate threads and wind them together until they make a very stout rope. I will take all the memories of the marriage day, a thread of laughter, a thread of light, a thread of music, a thread of banqueting, a thread of congratulation, and I twist them together and I have one strand. Then I take a thread of the hour of the first advent in your house, a thread of the darkness that preceded and a thread of the light that followed, and a thread of the beautiful scarf that little child used to wear when she bounded out at eventide to greet you, and then a thread of the beautiful dress in which you laid her away for the resurrection. And then I twist all these threads together and I have another strand. Then I take a thread of the scarlet robe of the suffering Christ, and a thread of the white raiment of your loved ones before the throne, and a string of the harp cherubic and a string of the harp seraphic, and I twist them all together and I have a third strand. "Oh!" you say, "either strand is strong enough to hold fast a world." No, I will take these strands and I will twist them together, and one end of that rope I will fasten, not to the Communion table, for it shall be removed—not to the pillar of the organ; wind it 'round and 'round the cross of a sympathizing Christ, and, having fastened one end of the rope to the cross, I throw the other end to you. Lay hold of it! Pull for your life! Pull for heaven!

TRADING STAMPS LEGAL.

Law Against Them in California Declared Unconstitutional.

The law prohibiting merchants from making gifts as an inducement to trade, which was primarily aimed at trading stamp enterprises, has received a knockout blow by Judge Campbell, of San Francisco, Cal, who decided the law to be unconstitutional, as an unwarranted invasion of the liberties of the citizen.

The decision affects a number of Eastern companies which have recently commenced operations there.

African Princess in Baltimore.

Baltimore is entertaining Her Royal Highness Princess Nellie Zo-Settlemeyer, eldest daughter of King George, of the Golahs, a powerful tribe on the west coast of Africa. The princess is eighteen years old and very black. She is a pupil in the colored Normal School in that city.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Items of Interest from Over the State.

THE BRIDE ARRESTED.

It is Said Mrs. Crosby Has Two Other Husbands—Reading Traction Employes To Be Protected Against Attack—Northampton's Election Case is Charged to the County—Other State News.

As the outcome of a wedding at the parsonage of Rev. B. R. Zweizig, Reading, several arrests have been made and others will follow. The contracting parties were Sylvester Crosby and Ella Sheldy. It is said that Ella has two other husbands, and information has been sworn against her, charging her with bigamy. Her other alleged hustands are said to be Isaac Breastpin, of Reading, and Henry Rothenberger, of Harrisburg. Mrs. Crosby gave bail.

John A. Rigg, president of the United Traction Company, of Reading, announces that the company will supply all its suburban conductors and motormen with revolvers. This action was taken in view of the recent murder of Conductor Galloway, near Norristown. Mr. Rigg says he expects no difficulty over the law on the subject of carrying concealed deadly weapons.

The Yester Block, a large office building at McKeesport, was totally destroyed by fire. The block was erected two years ago at a cost of $100,000. The first floor was occupied by Yester's jewelry store, and the loss to the stock will reach $40,000. Bedell's gents' furnishing store will lose $10,000. An early morning fire at Bridgeville, on the Pan Handle Railroad, about twelve miles south of McKeesport, destroyed six buildings and an immense lumber yard. The loss will probably reach $30,000.

Chief of Police Briggs notified all who are running slot machines within the city limits of Wilkes-Barre that they must discontinue the business, as it is a violation of the statute law and city ordinance. All violaters will hereafter be prosecuted. Similar notice was served last spring, and for some time thereafter there was a marked absence of all gambling of that sort. But gradually the slot business was revived until of late it was in a more flourishing condition than ever.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Krider, of Dry Hollow, were thrown from a spring wagon at Birmingham, and received probably fatal injuries. The horses became frightened at a passing train. In trying to gain their freedom the animals overturned the wagon, throwing its occupants to the ground. The horses trampled them in an effort to escape.

The Wilkes rolling mill, one of the largest muck bar mills in the Shenango Valley, will resume operations at Sharon next week, after a two years' idleness. The P. L. Kimberly Iron Company stockholders met Monday. It is reported that they will start their large rolling mill March 1. About 400 men will be employed.

The reports of the State Mine Inspectors for the year ending December 1, 1897, shows that 1595 workmen were injured in the coal mines of the eight districts, into which the anthracite region is divided, during that time.

Of these accidents 430 proved fatal and resulted in the creation of 229 widows, besides leaving 632 children fatherless.

Judge Scott at Easton, handed down an order placing on the county the costs in the contested election cases, instituted by the Democrats defeated in the election in 1896. The costs will amount to over $8,000. Judge Scott said:—"These costs are not light, but it is due to the efficiency of the examiner and the technical experience of counsel in this kind of proceeding that they are not more. Every election district was put in issue; testimony was taken covering 2429 printed pages, and the examiner's report with tabulated schedules of 155 typewritten pages, was filed in court ten months from the day first appointed for the hearing.

Miss Esther A. Rayser met a shocking fate at Pottstown. She was 96 years of age and had been enfeebled by a severe illness. With the intention of coming down stairs she left her bed chamber. Whether she was seized with vertigo or stumbled is not known. For some reason she fell headlong to the bottom of the steps and was picked up dead.

Policeman John C. Greer, of Conshohocken, was sentenced to six months in the county jail. He was convicted at the December term of court for involuntary manslaughter in shooting and killing Patrick Gallagher. Gallagher and a number of companions were drinking on a street corner at midnight and became involved in an altercation. Gallagher tried to evade the officer who singled him out for arrest.

While two little boys named King, were crossing a bridge spanning Red Bank Creek, at Summerville, Steward, aged 6, walked under the guard rail and into the creek. The child was drowned and the body carried into the Allegheny River by the swift current.

Suits for damages aggregating $25,000 were instituted against the Philadelphia & Reading Coal & Iron Company, and the Leigh Valley Coal Company, at Shamokin. The plaintiffs claim that their farm lands have been injured by culm washed upon their farms by creeks running from the mines.

Strange but True.

"What wonderful self-restraint Dr. Cutter has."

"Indeed? I never noticed."

"Yes; we called him in to see my brother yesterday and he didn't operate on him for appendicitis."—Cleveland Leader.

If the word of a "prominent Swedish official" is true, Emperor William takes to himself the proud credit of having crushed Greece, and now, by way of keeping his hand in, is thinking seriously of crushing Norway. It is a marvelous thing that, under the enormous weight at Berlin, this long-suffering old planet doesn't bulge out at all its weak spots and crack all along its sea lines.

The latest Keeley invention is in the line of finding out "the keynote of love." He says that every person has a musical chord, and that it can be registered on a "negative sympathetic register." This beats a mere motor all hollow if it works.

Grant's Religious Side.

"I am a profound believer," said Gen. Grant, "in a special and a general providence that shapes the destiny of individuals and nations, but in such a way as not to destroy man's free agency."

On another occasion, while conversing with Dr. Cramer, his brother-in-law, about his experiences, he said that he always carried out what he had planned to do.

"Did you ever pray to God for aid and success?" asked Dr. Cramer.

"Often, mentally, but briefly," he answered. "I asked for strength and wisdom to carry to a successful termination my task. Like my mother, I never talk much about religion, but I think much. It is the all-important subject."

Grant, while President, spoke one day to his brother-in-law of the tremendous responsibility of the office. "I often," said he, "during the session of Congress, after a day of hard work and an evening spent in meeting social claims, sit up till it is far beyond midnight to study the various questions submitted for my action."

"Do you ever pray for wisdom and guidance?" asked his relative.

"Yes; night and day I ask God in silent prayer to aid me in performing my duties," he answered. "I believe in prayer, though I don't talk about it."

Dr. Cramer mentions a conversation wherein Grant told him that being present at a communion service in the Metropolitan Methodist Church of Washington, he requested Schuyler Colfax, the Vice President, who sat in a pew in front of him, to accompany him to the communion table. "He declined, so I, too, stayed away. An illustration of the influence of example."

Speaking of the impressions made by his visit to Jerusalem, Gen. Grant said: "I never felt so solemn in my life as I did while standing before places made sacred by their associations with Christ when He was on earth."—Youth's Companion.

Solid Nuremburg.

A specimen of German architectural and business solidity is afforded by the fact that in Nuremburg there are houses still in good order which were erected in 1080, and that in the same town a firm has been engaged in manufacturing harmonicas since 1560, sixty years before the settlement of New England.

When a girl refuses to tell who is buying her roses the young man might as well stop.

Life Isn't Worth Living

to one who suffers the maddening agony of Eczema, Tetter and such irritating, itching skin diseases. Every roughness of the skin from a simple chap to Tetter and Ringworm even of long standing is completely, quickly and surely cured by Tetterine. Is comfort worth 50 cents to you? That's the price of Tetterine at drug stores, or by mail for price in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Let us be of good cheer, remembering that the misfortunes hardest to bear are those which never come.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Oh o.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The skeleton of a mastodon, in a good state of preservation, was dug up near Carunna, Ind. It was found about six feet below the surface. One of the tusks measures seven feet eight inches in length.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A goldfish will die in ninety minutes if placed in water which contains one per cent. of alcohol. In water which contains twenty per cent. of alcohol it will die instantly.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Make but few explanations. The character that cannot defend itself is not worth vindicating.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

When we are out of sympathy with the young, then I think our work in this world is over.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Getting into debt is getting into a tangle-some net.

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. PATTERSON, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

He who foresees calamities suffers them twice over.

Chronic Rheumatism.

From the Industrial News, Jackson, Mich.

The subject of this sketch is fifty-six years of age, and actively engaged in farming. When seventeen years old he hurt his shoulder and a few years after commenced to have rheumatic pains in it. On taking a slight cold or the least strain, sometimes without any apparent cause whatever, the trouble would start and he would suffer the most excruciating pains.

He suffered for over thirty years, and the last decade has suffered so much that he was unable to do any work. To this the frequent occurrences of dizzy spells were added, making him almost a helpless invalid.

IN ALL SORTS OF WEATHER.

He tried the best physicians but without being benefited and has used several specific rheumatic cures, but was not helped. About one year and six months ago he read in this paper of a case somewhat similar to his which was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and concluded to try this remedy.

After taking the first box he felt somewhat better, and after using three boxes, the pains entirely disappeared, the dizziness left him and he has now for over at year been entirely free from all his former trouble and enjoys better health than he has had since his boyhood.

He is loud in his praises of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and will gladly corroborate the above statements. His post-office address is Lorenzo Nesley, Horton, Jackson County, Michigan.

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained, in a condensed form, in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. All druggists sell them.

Habit.

Habit is a queer thing. An old gentleman in Montville, Me., who said he could not see to sign his name until given a pair of glasses, was given a pair from which the lenses had been removed. He signed the paper nicely and declared he could see better with those than any others he had tried.

Dreams are illusions; therefore when a girl's complexion is a perfect dream—well, you can draw your own conclusion.

Tobacco

will cure well, have a bright, rich color and flavor, with good burning properties, if liberally supplied with a fertilizer containing at least 10% actual

Potash.

in the form of sulphate.

The quality of tobacco is improved by that form of Potash.

Our books will tell you just what to use. They are free. Send for them.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

FOR 14 CENTS

We wish to gain 150,000 new customers, and hence offer

1 Pkg.	13 Day Radish,	10c
1 Pkg.	Early Spring Turnip,	10c
1 "	Earliest Red Beet,	10c
1 "	Bismarck Cucumber,	10c
1 "	Queen Victoria Lettuce,	15c
1 "	Klondyke Melon,	15c
1 "	Jumbo Giant Onion,	15c
2 "	Brilliant Flower Seeds,	15c

Worth $1.00, for 14 cents.

Above 10 pkgs. worth $1.00, we will mail you free, together with our great Plant and Seed Catalogue upon receipt of this notice and 14c. postage. We invite your trade and know when you once try Salzer's seeds you will never get along without them. Potatoes at $1.50 a Bbl. Catalog alone 5c. No. A.C.

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NECKTIES FOR EVERYBODY To introduce our new style necktie we will send five different designs, Silk Necktie, Ladies or Gentlemen, postpaid for 15 cents. Ernst Manufacturing Co., 3146 First Avenue, New York.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR

"Before and After Taking."

By J. Hamilton Ayers, A. M., M.D.

This is a most Valuable Book for the Household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished Symptoms of different Diseases, the Causes, and Means of Preventing such Diseases, and the Simplest Remedies which will alleviate or cure.

598 PAGES, PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED.

The Book is written in plain every-day English, and is free from the technical terms which render most Doctor Books so valueless to the generality of readers. This Book is intended to be of Service in the Family, and is so worded as to be readily understood by all. Only

60 CTS. POST-PAID.

(The low price only being made possible by the immense edition printed. Not only does this Book contain so much Information Relative to Diseases, but very properly gives a Complete Analysis of everything pertaining to Courtship, Marriage and the Production and Rearing of Healthy Families; together with Valuable Recipes and Prescriptions, Explanations of Botanical Practice, Correct use of Ordinary Herbs. New Edition, Revised and Enlarged with Complete Index. With this Book in the house there is no excuse for not knowing what to do in an emergency. Don't wait until you have illness in your family before you order, but send at once for this valuable volume. ONLY 60 CENTS POST-PAID. Send postal notes or postage stamps of any denomination not larger than 5 cents.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JAN. 27.

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Entire stock of The Racket, including the new China Annex, closing out at Cut Prices. Big Rush. U may as well have a chance at it as Ur Neighbor.

Kom quick and get the Cream.

Everything must be sold by March 1st.

A 2-horse load a day is the output now.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

...Merchants often have "drives," *i. e.*, some line of merchandise which they sell very low, even below cost. This is of course to catch customers for other articles as well. These latter often proving very dear.

We have "drives" too. But we aim to make ALL our goods "drive"

Our special "drives" now,

Ginghams, Blue Prints, and Muslins.

Our prices for these simply

Can't be Beat!

Wolf & Crawford.

Captive in a Mountain Cavern.

Jim Mattin, a Clearfield county miner, reached Bellefonte last Saturday night, after having had an exciting adventure at the hands of mountain bandits. Out of money, Mattin started last Sunday to walk from Lewisburg to Bellefonte, a distance of sixty-eight miles. Monday night, while tramping over a road skirting a dense woods, he was halted by three men, who searched his pockets. Believing he might have money secreted about his clothing, they led over tortuous paths to a cave in the Lena mountains, which bore the appearance of a robbers' den. The place contained clothing, boots and shoes, hardware and cuttlery and a variety of articles of food, all of which was doubtless the proceeds of robberies among the stores in that section of Union and Centre counties.

Mattin says he was kept in the cave until Wednesday night, and, although surrounded by plenty, was allowed but one meal a day. Wednesday night he was blindfolded and taken to a point in the narrows. Telling him he must not move for ten minutes, his captors bade him good night. After waiting some time Mattin tore the bandage from his eyes and resumed his journey. During his stay in the cave his clothes were thoroughly inspected in a vain search for money, but he was not otherwise molested.

When a Person Faints.

Remember that fainting proceeds from a disturbance of the circulation, by means of which the blood is drawn suddenly from the head. The first thing to do is to lower the fainting person to the floor in such a position that the head is lower than the rest of the body. Loosen the clothing across the chest and throat. Bathe the face and temples with cold water in which a little cologne water or aromatic vinegar has been used, and use smelling salts. It is a serious mistake to prop up the head with pillows or administer stimulants.

Killed a Panther.

Arthur Clark of Hammersleys Fork, heard strange cries coming from the woods near his house, and discovered a large panther in a tree. He killed the animal, which was eight feet long.

Howling Storm.

A howling storm set in last Sunday morning, mixed in with snow squalls and sunshine during the howling performance. The big blow continued to all day Monday.

BOROUGH NOMINATIONS.

Both Parties Put Up Full Tickets and the Ball Opens.

The Democrats held their caucus in the council room in the bank building on Saturday afternoon to nominate a ticket for the borough offices which have expired. The attendance was good and there was little delay in receiving the consent of citizens to accept the nominations. The following ticket was put up:

Judge of Election—John Krumbine.
Inspector—M. B. Richard.
School Directors—J. S. Dauberman, George Ocker.
Councilmen—R. D. Foreman, 3 years; M. L. Emerick, 3 years; John G. Dauberman, 1 year.
Assessor—D. A. Boozer.
Overseer of Poor—Henry Emerick.
Treasurer—J. M. Goodhart.
Auditor—Walter Kerlin.
High Constable—Wm. H. Runkle.

The Republicans held their caucus Monday evening in the council room. There was a good turn out and they put up the following ticket:

Judge of Election—Aaron Thomas.
Inspector—J. S. Boal.
Assessor—C. J. Schaeffer.
Overseer of Poor—Samuel Durst.
Council—W. W. Dellett, 3 years; G. S. Clements, 3 years; A. P. Krape, 1 year.
School Directors—B. D. Brisbin, Rev. S. H. Eisenberg.
Auditor—H. I. Wise.
Treasurer—J. A. Reesman.

The Democrats of Potter township met at Centre Hill Saturday and put up the following ticket: Registration assessor and assessor, W. W. Royer; school directors, Daniel Daup and Wm. Lucas; supervisors, Adam Krumrine, Samuel Bruss; auditor, W. W. Spangler; town clerk, D. K. Keller; ler; overseer of poor, D. L. Bartges.

FIRE AT SPRING MILLS.

Grolman's Clothing Store Goes Up in Smoke

Last Friday morning the store building near the iron bridge at Spring Mills, was destroyed by fire. It was the stand occupied many years by J. D. Long as a general store, but for over a year was occupied by Mr. Grolman as a clothing store.

Robert Smith, the owner of the building, had $250 insurance.

Mr. Grolman had about $1000 insurance in two policies, one being in the Lykens Valley Co.

The origin of the fire is not known, but seemed to have started on the side nearest the pike. Little was saved.

Literary Exercises, Grammar School.

The following literary exercises will be rendered by the Grammar school, Friday afternoon, January 28: Debate, Resolved, "That the Steam engine has benefitted mankind more than the Printing Press." Affirmative, Helen Hosterman, John Stover; negative, Harry Harper, Wm. Keller.

Rec., "New England's Dead," Chas. Emerick. Rec., "The American Flag," Thomas M. Emerick. Rec., "The Giant," Witmer Lee. Rec., "Our Heroes," John Miller. Rec., "The Shadow on the Blinds," Edna Murray. Rec., "A Perfectly Awfully Lovely Story," Estie Ocker. Rec., "The Baby in the Car," Jennie Potts. Rec., "The Puzzled Dutchman," Clay Reesman; "Stonewall Jackson's Way," James Sandoe; "The Three Sailors," Wm. A. Sandoe, Jr.; "A Striking Instance of Men's Devotion," Ed. Smith; "A Country Thanksgiving," Asher Stahl; "Twenty Years Ago," Claudie Stahl; "We Were Boys Together," John Stover; "Truth and Justice will Prevail," John Van Pelt.

Pastor Roasted His Flock.

Rev. H. L. Jacobs, pastor of the Methodist church in Tyrone, Tuesday night scored the members of his congregation who had gone to a recent society ball instead of attending a revival services in their church. He called upon all members who had been there to take a less prominent place in the church hereafter, and stated that if any of the trustees or others in prominent places in the church had attended the dance he wished them to place their resignation into his hands at once. He is generally commended about the town.

To be Tried This Month.

During the two weeks of the Luzerne county court, to be held at Wilkesbarre, commencing on the 25th inst., eighty-six men are down for trial on charges of murder in the first degree. This number includes Sheriff Martin and the eighty deputies who were under his command at the unfortunate affair at Lattimer on September 10 last. The case is down for trial on Tuesday, Jan. 25.

Want a New Trial.

Last Saturday argument was heard before Judge Love on a motion for a new trial of the Lyon-Sternberg case. James Scarlet, Esq., of Danville went to Bellefonte to represent the defendent. Orvis, Bower & Orvis were interested for the plaintiff.

Death at Howard.

Benjamin Holter, a highly respected citizen of Howard, died last Monday, aged about 68 years, of neuralgia of the heart. He was a veteran of the late war, serving in the 45th Regiment, P. V.

DESERVE A MONUMENT.

The Pioneer Women Gone.—What they Accomplished.

With the death, a short time ago, of the widow of Jacob Wolf, of Miles tp., in her 96th year, we have the passing away of about the last of the pioneer women of this side the county, especially of the east end.

These aged mothers entered these valleys when the sturdy oak and majestic pine occupied the soil, and the bear and deer and wolf and panther roamed the wilds in untold numbers, and the red man had here his paradise and "happy hunting grounds."

Braving a life of frontier hardships, the Wolfs, Kormans, Stovers, and other of the first settlers came and remained. Wives assisted their husbands in felling the forests, building log huts and grubbing the newgrounds that farms might result. Those were days of trials and tasks of hardship that the daughters of Eve of to-day would shrink from, aye, would be too delicate to face. But these pioneer mothers lived to see the primitive forests conquered under perseverence of robust frame and strong arm and will, and behold the transformation of nature's wilds into landscapes that bloom and blossom as the rose.

All honor to these pioneer women, and men! It strikes us that nothing could be more fitting than a monument to them, and their honored names inscribed upon one tablet.

Death of Charles Kreamer.

Charles Kreamer died at Woodward, on last Saturday morning, at the home of his brother Luther, of consumption. His age was about 45 years; he was a son of the venerable Samuel Kreamer, of that vicinity, and a cousin of Mrs. Fred Kurtz, of this place. He was not married.

The deceased was a model young man, void of offense. No wrong deed was knowingly his; no unbecoming utterance passed his lips, in short he led the life of a Christian. His mother died in Illinois some twelve years ago. His aged father at Woodward, and four brothers, William, Samuel, Luther and Thomas survive him.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Harry D. Lindemuth, of Philipsburg, and Bertha Flick, of Julian.

Toner Aikey and Mabel Barner, of Bellefonte.

Charles W. Shope and Annie M. Calhoun, of Snow Shoe.

Geo. M. Close, of Philipsburg, and Emma J. Varner, Tyrone.

Marshall Baughman, and Florence Sarvey, of Snow Shoe.

Rev. Louis Hilman, of Houtzdale, and Celia Fireson, of Munson.

Death of John Curtin.

Another of the aged citizens of our county has gone to his long home.

John Curtin, half-brother of the late Andrew G. Curtin, died at Bellefonte on Friday last, aged 74. For many years he was connected with the large iron furnace and rolling mill operated by the Curtin Bros. at Roland. Among his surviving children is Harry R. Curtin, who represented Centre county in the legislature two years ago.

A Heavy Corpse.

Joseph Handley, who was the biggest man in Philadelphia, was buried a few days ago. He weighed nearly 600 pounds and was over four feet broad across the shoulders. The coffin in which he was placed was made especially and measured seven feet in length and four and a half in width. The coffin, together with the corpse, weighed 1,200 pounds and was wheeled into the church on a truck. The deceased was 48 years of age.

Died in Georges Valley.

Miss Elizabeth Ripka died Tuesday afternoon at the home of her brother, Wm. Ripka, in Georges valley, at the age of about sixty-eight years. Her ailment was a dropsical one, and she was taken sick about two months ago. The funeral will take place on Friday morning from the home of her brother, interment being made in the Georges valley cemetery. Rev. Rearick, of the Lutheran church, of which she was a member, will officiate.

Left for the Gold Fields.

The departure of Robert Meyers and his party of gold hunters from Lock Haven over the Bald Eagle Valley railroad attracted a large crowd to the passenger station to see the men leave and to bid them good bye and good luck. The party consists of Robert Myers, of Flemington, John and Thomas, brothers of Robert; Samuel Myers, and John Gritner, all of Lock Haven.

Gone to New York.

John D. Sourbeck, of Bellefonte, left on Tuesday for Greater New York, where he will take charge of the large reitaurant which he and Maurice Yeager started recently in Brooklyn. The store in Bellefonte will be in charge of his son, Fred Sourbeck.

Where Crime is Not Known.

Snyder county has a jail without a single inmate, and has $1,400 surplus in its treasury. It is said, too, that cobwebs grow on the district attorney's desk.

BOUGHT THE CHURCH PROPERTY.

The United Evangelical Congregation Effect a Compromise in Centre Hall.

On Tuesday at Bellefonte, the United Evangelical church effected an agreement with the Evangelical church whereby the former congregation will take possession of the church property in Centre Hall, and the congregation occupy the building they worshipped in for many years.

Owing to the decision of the Supreme Court the Centre Hall congregation was compelled to vacate the property down street. The members were all sympathizers and adherents to Bishop Dubbs in the lamentable controversy which divided the church into two factions all over the country. According to the mandate of the higher court the congregation was compelled to find other quarters for worship, and for about two years have occupied Dinges' store room. No services were held by the Evangelical church, although a pastor was sent here and occupied the property. The pastor Mr. Erdman, has congregations at Rock Hill, Tusseyville, and Lemont, and at Centre Hall there was a building but no members.

For over two years the church officials had been working to secure a compromise whereby they would receive back the property. It was finally effected and the United Evangelicals agreed to pay the Evangelicals $400 for the church and the parsonage adjoining. Possession will be given the congregation in about a week, and Rev. Erdman will vacate the parsonage later on.

The United Evangelicals the last year built a parsonage further down street. The new one may be sold, or possibly be held for the residence of the Presiding Elder, who will hereafter reside in the district.

February Weather.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from January 25 to 29, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 30th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of the 31st, great central valleys February 1 to 3, eastern states February 4.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about January 29, great central valleys February 1, eastern states 2d. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about February 2, great central valleys 4th, eastern states 6th.

Temperature of the week ending February 5 will average above normal in the northern and below in the southern states. Rains will occur in the northern states not far from February 6.

My next bulletin will give general forecasts for February. It is important to know whether the month will average warm or cold, wet or dry, and whether the precipitation will be in the form of snow or rain.

Tramps Galore at Bellefonte.

Report has it that Bellefonte is delightfully overrun with tramps, fully 200 now making that place their winter quarters, pestering the citizens of the town almost beyond endurance. The tramps make the glass works their headquarters, staying there at night and during the day, securing lodging in one of the buildings little used. The town authorities have been pestered time and again to take some action to rid the town of the tramps, but so far nothing has been done.

An effort will be made by some of the citizens to have the ball and chain gang introduced there, in the hope that it may have the effect of driving them away, or, if not, at least result in receiving some good return from them for the nuisance they have become all over town.

Only One Way.

An exchange says that a miserable impostor is working his game on some of the neighboring cities, selling from house to house a salve which he guarantees to remove warts. All sensible people know that the only way to remove a wart is to rub it with a raw potato, which is afterwards to be buried by a cross eyed negro in the northwest corner of a graveyard at midnight in the dark of the moon. As the potatoes decay the wart will disappear. This wart salve put up in tin boxes is a delusion and a snare.

Remorse Killed Him.

Not long ago a man committed suicide who had read the *Star* three years without paying for it, and then had the postmaster mark it "refused." The "refused" was marked on the paper a year before the man took his own life, and it is likely that this dishonorable, despicable, contemptible and niggardly act had preyed on his mind so constantly that life became unbearable and he hurled himself off this mundane sphere with the hope of getting away from his troubled conscience.—Reynoldsville *Star*.

Patron's Institutes.

This and next week there will be a series of institutes held under the auspices of the county grange, lectures and discussions upon agricultural topics. Some twelve or fifteen appointments are made taking in the various localities of the county; every thing will be done to add interest to these meetings.

Fit for Cupid,

To wear, and therefore fit for any one, no matter how particular or fastidious they may be. Our shoes are fine superlatively, from whatever point you consider them. Their superiority is the secret of their unfailing power to please all wearers. Every trial of our footwear leads to the uniform verdict of unqualified approval. They bear the stamp of fashion, they win every eye, they fit every foot, they save money for every buyer.

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Carpets and Mattings and Curtain Goods at Lower Prices than you ever bought the same before in your life.

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Our Annual Clearance Sale of Furniture Now Going On. Call Early and Get Choice of Stock.

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